BRIAN BOLLAND! SIMON BISLEY! FERNANDO RUBIO!

HEAVY METAL®

THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

JULY 1992
$3.95
CAN $4.50

WPS 36587

RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL JULY 20, 1992

0 70989 36587 2 07

C·O·N·T·E·N·T·S

HEAVY METAL • JULY 1992 • VOL. XVI, NO. II

4
GALLERY: THE LEGENDS OF ARZACH

10
DAWSON'S LAW
by Antoni Guiral and Fernando Rubio

64
ALIEN METAPHOR
by Scott Cunningham

65
MODERN WORLD
by Peter Kuper

66
CYPHER
by Brad Teare

77
SIREN OF THE STARS
by Pedro Henry and Brian Bolland

81
MR. MONSTER
by Simon Bisley and Michael T. Gilbert

90
FLOOD
by Erie Drooker

105
THE SKINTIGHT ORBIT
by Elaine Lee and Phil Winslade

COVER
by Pelaez

Publisher
KEVIN EASTMAN

Editor-in-Chief
JULIE SIMMONS-LYNCH

Art Director
JOHN FIGURSKI

Lettering Designer
ADAM KUBERT

Executive Director
HOWARD IUROFSKY

Business Manager
WALTER GARIBALDI

Subscription Manager
PAT HAYWARD

Printed in the U.S.A. All copyrights are held by individual artists, writers, and/or representatives.

HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE (ISSN 0885-7822): "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of Metal Mammoth, Inc. © 1992. 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semifiction is purely coincidental. **EDITORIAL INFORMATION:** *Heavy Metal* will no longer accept unsolicited submissions. Return of submission is not guaranteed. **SUBSCRIPTION:** Published bimonthly by Metal Mammoth, Inc., 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. $12.95 paid annual subscription, $20.95 paid two-year subscription, and $27.95 paid three-year subscription in territorial U.S. Add $8.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. Second-class postage paid at New York, NY, and additional mailing offices. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Subscriber, please send change of address to Circulation Director, *Heavy Metal* Magazine, 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. **ADVERTISING OFFICES:** *New York Office:* 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012, (212) 274-8462, Fax (212) 274-8969. **PRINTED IN U.S.A.**

G·A·L·L·E·R·Y

Bill Sienkiewicz

LEGENDS OF ARZACH

Fifteen years ago, Heavy Metal discovered a feature entitled "Arzach", "Harzak", "Arzak" and other similar variations, by Jean Giraud, a.k.a. Moebius, an artist hitherto known for his classical western strip *Lieutenant Blueberry*. When *Arzach* came out, it was received like an explosion. "When I drew *Arzach*, I was trying to draw what exists at the deepest level of consciousness," explained Moebius, "what lies just on the edge of the subconscious mind." This theme of the explorer of the subconscious became a recurrent thread in Moebius's other works, and was developed even further with the character of Major Grubert of the *Airtight Garage*. But it was *Arzach*, the first explorer of the inner landscapes of the artist's mind, whom people remembered.

Kevin Eastman

Mike Ploog

Steve Bissette

To celebrate the 15th year anniversary of Arzach's first appearance in the United States, Starwatcher Graphics (Moebius' American company) and Tundra Publishing have planned a special six-issue mini-series appropriately entitled *Legends of Arzach*.

Randy and Jean-Marc Lofficier, translators and editors of Moebius' works in the United States, have crafted a series of short stories featuring the character of Arzach. "We have tried to recapture the feeling of ancient folk tales, the picaresque legends that medieval troubadours told as they traveled throughout Europe," Randy Lofficier remarked. "Arzach is a character straight from the collective unconscious, and you can only do him justice if you draw on the same archetypal material that was used by Chaucer, Rabelais, Cervantes and the like." These new Legends of Arzach are accompanied by numerous illustrations from the pen of Moebius.

Bill Stout

Starwatcher and Tundra have also commissioned a series of full-color paintings from an unprecendented variety of top comics artists in America, England and Japan. In an effort to remain faithful to the concept of Arzach, each artist was given a completely free hand in the portrayal of the character.

The artists who have contributed to *Legends of Arzach* so far include (in alphabetical order): Sergio Aragones, Stephen R. Bissette, Norman Breyfogle, Frank Brunner, John Buscema, Paul Chadwick, Tim Conrad, Richard Corben, Leo Duranona, Kevin Eastman, Will Eisner, Jim Fitzpatrick, Kelly Freas, Dave Gibbons, Jaime

Joe Kubert

Hernandez, Cam Kennedy, Joe Kubert, Angus McKie, David Mazzucchelli, Mike Mignola, Hayao Miyazaki, Dean Motter, John J. Muth, Kevin O'Neil, Katsuhiro Otomo, Wendy Pini, Michael Ploog, P. Craig Russell, Stan Sakai, Eric Shanower, Bill Sienkiewicz, Walter Simonson, William Stout, Bryan Talbot, Charles Vess, Gahan Wilson, Mike Zeck and Michael Zulli, with more to come.

We are happy to present to the readers of *Heavy Metal*, through the pages of which Arzach first flew fifteen years ago, a preview of what may well be this year's most ambitious project.

DAWSON'S LAW

ON DEATH ROW YOU WAIT TO DIE...
AT **DAWSON**—
YOU WISH YOU WERE DEAD.

BY ANTONI GUIRAL AND FERNANDO RUBIO

ENOUGH!!

THAT'S ENOUGH, BLACK!

KILL...

KILL... ALL OF THEM. I LIKE... LOVE... BEATING... KILLING...

GR AM!

A. GUIRAL
F. RUBIO

I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH YOU CAN DO FOR HIM, DOCTOR!

NO ANESTHETIC... NO SERUM... I CAN'T STAND THIS ANYMORE!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, FATHER?

I'M GOING TO SEE THAT GOOD-FOR-NOTHING GOVERNOR OF OURS!

WHAT'S GOING ON, ACEVEDO?

I WANT TO SEE THE GOVERNOR, FALSTAFF! RIGHT NOW!

YOU KNOW THE GOVERNOR DOESN'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED WITH YOUR NONSENSE.

I DON'T WANT TO WASTE MY TIME WITH SECOND RATE GOFERS! I WANT TO SEE HIM!

ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD! BUT DON'T YELL AT ME. I'M ONLY DOING MY JOB!

YOU CAN TALK NOW, ACEVEDO..

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON WITH THOSE SHIPMENTS FROM THE CONTINENT? WE'VE NO SUPPLIES TO SPEAK OF IN THE INFIRMARY..! CAN'T.

DO WHAT YOU CAN, DOCTOR. THE SHIPMENT SHOULD BE COMING IN SOON AND ANYWAY...

CLICK!

YOU HEARD HIM, DOCTOR. YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY YOURSELF WITH THESE TRIFLES...

DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO IMPRESS ME WITH YOUR CYNICAL ACT, FALSTAFF! YOU AND I ARE HERE ALONG WITH THE GOVERNOR TO ATONE FOR SOMETHING WE'VE DONE...

YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR PATIENTS. THIS SCUM OF THE EARTH HAS COME HERE TO DIE... DOES THE TIMING OF IT REALLY MATTER?

CLICK!

THINGS ARE PRETTY HOT RIGHT NOW, ACEVEDO. NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT!

YOU'RE CRAZY, BAKUNIN! YOUR ARCHAIC IDEALS WILL LEAD YOU TO AN EARLY DEATH!

WHAT'VE YOUR MARXIST BELIEFS DONE FOR YOU? AREN'T YOU GOING TO ROT HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS LIKE THE OTHERS?

KILLERS. SADISTS. MORONS. CAST INTO OBLIVION SO AS NOT TO SULLY THE IMMACULATE SOCIETY OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY..

THAT IS ONE OF THE PRISON'S STRENGHTHS, WOMAN. WE PRISONERS COULD NEVER UNITE.. WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

AND EVEN IF WE DID? WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO US? WE ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD. WE COULD NEVER LEAVE THIS ISLAND WITHOUT OUTSIDE HELP.

HE WAS THE ONE WHO TOOK IT FROM ME, I'M TELLING YOU! I'M GOING TO

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MORON?

ALL RIGHT, DON'T FORCE ME TO TAKE SIDES, YOU IDIOTS!

OUR MONTHLY SHIPMENT IS WEEKS LATE ALREADY. THERE IS NO MORE MEDICINE, NO FOOD. NO PROSTITUTES, NO DRUGS. WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US?

ONE ADDED WORRY IS THAT WINTER IS COMING. AND AIRPLANES ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLE LANDING IN BAD WEATHER..

THEY ARE AS DESPERATE AS WE ARE. AND THIS BRINGS OUT THOSE ANCESTRAL INSTINCTS WE MEN STILL CARRY WITHIN US.

YOU SPEAK BEAUTIFULLY, ARISTOTLE, AND IT GIVES ME GREAT COMFORT TO LISTEN TO YOU. BUT FORCE IS STILL THE ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE. EVEN IF IT MEANS GOING OUT FEET FIRST.

6

BE CONCISE IT'S VERY COLD DOWN HERE

THE MOOD IS BECOMING REALLY UGLY, FALSTAFF

DON'T YOU EVER HAVE ANYTHING NEW TO TELL ME?

.. YOU KNOW HOW TO TALK YOU KNOW THE PEOPLE OUT THERE.. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON WITH OUR MONTHLY SHIPMENT? IS EVERYBODY AGAINST US OUT THERE?

ACEVEDO MAY BE MUCH MORE DANGEROUS THAN HE APPEARS DON'T FORGET THAT HE WAS A WELL KNOWN COMMUNIST LEADER IN PERU

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. JUST FOLLOW HIM AND KEEP ME INFORMED

YOU KNOW THAT I'VE NEVER LET YOU DOWN, FALSTAFF...

BUT REMEMBER THAT YOU OWE ME SOME FAVORS.. AND THAT I TOO CAN GET UPSET SOMETIMES..

YOU'D BETTER GET OFF YOUR ASSES, KIDS

WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?

FALSTAFF WANTS US TO KEEP OUR EYES WIDE OPEN... HE THINKS SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN SOON

THAT PIG REMINDED ME OF THE PRIVILEGES WE ENJOY AS VETERAN PRISONERS

I DON'T LIKE FALSTAFF ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL WIPE THAT CYNICAL LITTLE SMILE OF HIS OFF HIS FACE...

...YES, ONE OF THESE DAYS... I'LL REALLY DO IT, I WILL!

GO TO THE SHOWERS. THE SMELL OF BLOOD IS TOO STRONG TO BEAR...

WATCH OUT FOR HIM, LAD. HE'S AN ANIMAL... AND HE'S NOT TAKIN HIS EYES OFF YOU....

YOU ARE NOT GOING IN THERE, PRETTY ONE.

I'VE SOMETHING VERY SERIOUS I WANT TO DISCUSS WITH YOU RIGHT NOW...

DON'T OPEN UNTIL YOU HEAR MY SIGNAL.

OKAY.

AND NOW MY DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU MOVE YOUR ASS A BIT FOR ME?

COME ON, BABY, BE NICE TO ME AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT FUN WE'LL HAVE TOGETHER.. HEY!

LET ME GO!

LEAVE ME ALONE, SONOFABITCH!

AHHGG!

WHAT'S GOING ON, STEEL?

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

NOOO!

YO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE!

OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TOUCH ME! NO ONE IS GOING TO TOUCH ME!

I'LL KILL YOU! ALL OF YOU! DID YOU HEAR ME? ALL OF YOU, I SAID!

SONOFA- BITCHES! BASTARDS!

AHHHH!

WATCH OUT!

CRATATA

SRAAM

AHHHH!

CRATATA

SIGN RIGHT OVER THERE, GOVERNOR. REMEMBER, I'M THE ONE WHO GIVES THE ORDERS AROUND HERE

YOU'LL GET YOUR HEROIN FIX, MR GREEN BUT YOU MUST BEHAVE

I AM ASKING FOR HELP HOMERO AND HIS FRIENDS ARE THE BEST AND

THEY WILL HELP ME GET THINGS WORKING SMOOTHLY HERE THEY ARE EX-TIGERS, JUST LIKE ME BUT THEY ARE SMARTER THAN I THEY SELL THEIR SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER..

AND THEY ARE VERY EFFECTIVE EXTREMELY SO.

YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF VERY SOON, I PROMISE.

the MERCENARIES....

AGHHH!

CRASH!!!

HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

YOU LIKE THE DOCTOR'S DAUGHTER, DON'T YOU, YOU DIRTY PIG!!

© Controlled by NORMA.

THAT IS ALL I NEED YOU HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE

I HAVE A JOB THAT'S JUST RIGHT FOR YOU.

WATCH OUT!

STOP!

YOU CAN'T USE THE ELECTRIC BATS WITHOUT GLOVES, YOU IDIOT!

BUT OF COURSE, WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT... YOU'RE NOT ONLY A MUTE, YOU'RE AN IDIOT!

YOU ARE A BASTARD.

THE MUTE HAS DECIDED TO SPEAK AT LAST! TOO BAD IT'S GOING TO BE TOO LATE!

TAKE HIM AWAY AND CLEAN UP THIS MESS ...ALL THIS BLOOD MAKES ME SICK

THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL SCULPTURE, ACEVEDO.

FORGET ABOUT YOUR ICE SCULPTURES FOR A WHILE, ARISTOTLE YOUR HANDS ARE BECOMING GANGRENOUS.

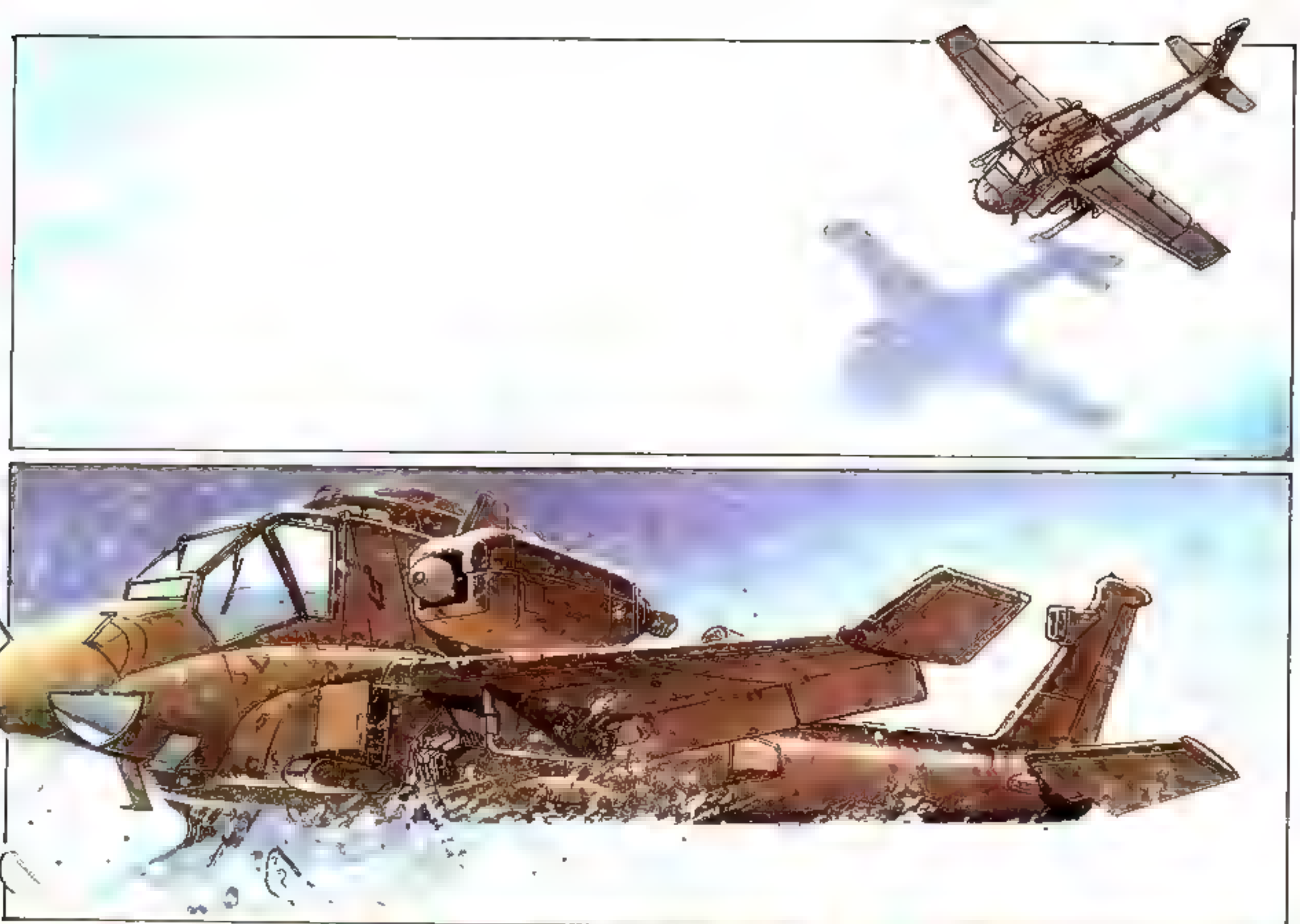
THE AGONIZING FACE AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH I HAVE SEEN IT SO CLEARLY.. I THINK I'VE ALMOST GOT IT

ACEVEDO, I'VE GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU

HAS OUR SHIPMENT OF SUPPLIES ARRIVED?

NO I HEARD TWO GUARDS TALKING IT SEEMS THAT FALSTAFF HAS CALLED IN SOME MERCENARY SOLDIERS.

...THEY ARE EX-TIGERS. PURE SHIT! THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BECOME A WORSE HELL THAN THE ONE WE HAVE ALREADY EXPERIENCED!



DON'T FORGET! YOU WILL COME TO GET US IN THIRTY DAYS, NEITHER MORE NOR LESS ALL RIGHT?
OKAY!

HELLO THERE, FALSTAFF!

HOMERO! I CAN SEE YOU'RE STILL IN GREAT SHAPE!

I WANT ABSOLUTE FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT AND HALF OF OUR FEE UPFRONT.

ALL RIGHT BUT REMEMBER THAT I AM THE BOSS HERE

CHIEF! FOUR PRISONERS WHO WERE PART OF A WORK GANG HAVE MANAGED TO ESCAPE THEY ARE HEADING TOWARD THE WELLS...

SOME ACTION AT LAST WE'LL ENJOY IT AM I RIGHT, GUYS?

HOMERO, THE PRISONERS DON'T NEED TO BE ALIVE WHEN YOU BRING THEM BACK

NO. NO, I CAN'T GO ON!

GET UP! INDIANS STILL COME TO THIS AREA TO FISH

WE'LL FIND ONE OF THEIR CANOES AND

GET TO THE WELLS WE'LL BE ABLE TO HIDE AGHHH.

AHHH!

THE RACE IS OVER AND IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, YOU'VE LOST!

HELP ME, I'M FREEZING PLEASE!

I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE PEOPLE SUFFER

BAKUNIN WAS RIGHT THESE MERCENARIES ARE REAL KILLING MACHINES ..

FATHER

TAKING YOU WITH ME WAS A MISTAKE YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH BETTER OFF IN THE STATE PRISON IN LIMA

I'M GOING TO GO OUT FOR A WHILE. I NEED TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW I DON'T APPROVE OF BAKUNIN'S VIOLENT METHODS BUT SINCE THE SITUATION IS RAPIDLY DETERIORATING

ANNA!

CRASH!

YOU YOU SCARED ME!

DON'T BE SCARED. I WON'T HURT YOU

ON THE CONTRARY! YOU AND I

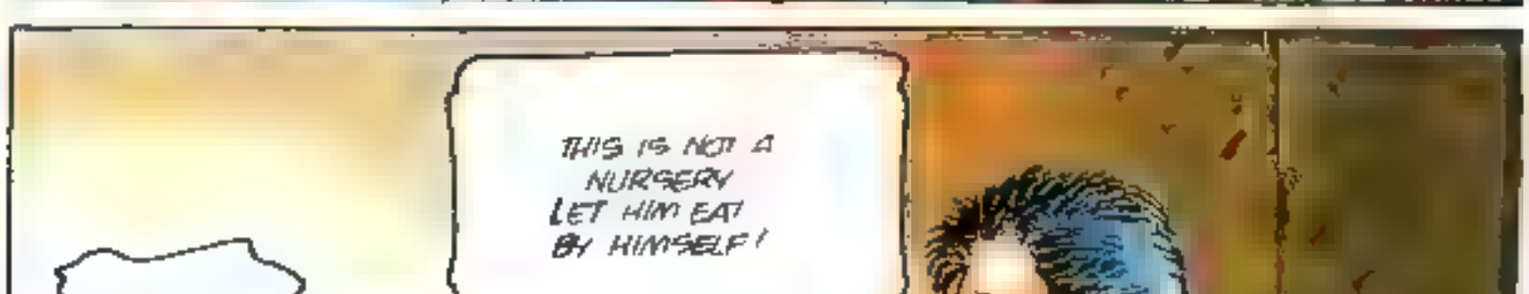
WILL MAKE EACH OTHER VERY HAPPY

AVA!

I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU YOU MUST RELIEVE NAGAI

YOU'D BETTER MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, HOMERO!

SCRAM!


THIS IS NOT A NURSERY LET HIM EAT BY HIMSELF!
AHHHH!

BUT HE CAN'T JUST LOOK AT HIS HANDS.

SO OLD ARISTOTLE IS A PROVOCATEUR, IS HE?

CRICK!
CRICK
12

TISK! TISK! WE CAN'T LET AN OLD RELIC LIKE YOU DISTURB THE HARMONY OF THIS PRISON.

TAKE HIM TO AN ISOLATION CELL.

NOOOOO! PLEASE! NOOOOO!

DON'T TAKE ME THERE! I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH! SO HELP ME GOD!

FALSTAFF THE BASTARD IS HITTING US WHERE IT HURTS US MOST!

SOMEONE MUST HAVE TOLD HIM ABOUT OUR MEETINGS.... WHAT DO YOU THINK, JUDAS?

YOU ARE THE COOK AND YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME WITH THE GUARDS...

...AND RUMOR HAS IT THAT YOU ARE GOING TO BE PROMOTED TO FIRST CLASS PRISONER NEXT MONTH.

WC

HOMERO, I THINK WAR HAS JUST BEEN DECLARED.

in the MIDST of the HEAT

1

2

I HATE THIS DAMN BOILER!

YEAH, BUT SINCE WE HAVE NO OIL OR FUEL THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO GET SOME HEAT AND LIGHT IN HERE...

WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING ABOUT, YOU IDIOT?

YOU LOOK LIKE AN OLD SACK OF POTA-TOES, YOU MORON!

YOU SONOFABITCH! LET'S SEE IF YOU FEEL LIKE LAUGHING NOW, BASTARD

IT'S ALL RIGHT, STEVENSON, YOU CAN LET HIM GO

OKAY, NAGA! I'M LETTING HIM GO RIGHT NOW

HURRY UP! I'M COLD!

ARGH!

ACEVEDO!

AVA! PICK UP THE BODY AND PUT HIM IN THE PIT NOW!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, HOMERO?

FOR MONEY!

MONEY? HA! IF OUR MONTHLY SHIPMENT DOESN'T COME SOON FROM THE CONTINENT, THERE WILL BE NO MONEY, OR FOOD, OR MEDICINE... NOTHING!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THESE DEAD SEALS, FALSTAFF?

66 67 68 I'LL SELL THEM. THEY ARE WORTH A LOT OF MONEY ON THE CONTINENT... 69.. 70.. 71..

ALL RIGHT WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PLAN?

IT'S BRILLIANT! LIKE ALMOST ALL YOUR IDEAS.

I DON'T THINK AN IDEALIST LIKE ACEVEDO WILL BE ABLE TO RESIST OUR LURE. HE'LL FALL RIGHT IN OUR TRAP

SURE, BAKUNIN, SURE.. NOW GO, PLEASE... I HAVE WORK TO DO...

OH! GOOD NIGHT, SIR

DID THEY FIX THE RADIO TRANS-MITTER?

YES, SIR. IT'S WORKING BEAUTIFULLY

ATTENTION! DAWSON CALLING OMEGA ON QZZ FREQUENCY. ANSWER, OMEGA, OVER.

OMEGA HERE. YOU KNOW THAT QZZ IS RESERVED FOR MAXIMUM SECURITY COMMUNICATIONS, OVER

THE MONTHLY SHIPMENT IS OVER THREE WEEKS LATE. WHAT'S GOING ON? OVER

SHIPMENTS TO SPECIAL PRISONERS HAVE BEEN STOPPED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, OVER

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE NEED THEM WE CAN'T SURVIVE WITHOUT SUPPLIES....

I REPEAT THERE WILL BE NO MORE SHIPMENTS FOR THE MOMENT AND DON'T TRY TO USE THIS FREQUENCY AGAIN IT IS NOW OBSOLETE OVER.

WAIT! OMEGA, ANSWER ME! SHIT!

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FAST, SIR IF THE OTHER GUYS KNEW

DON'T WORRY, KID THEY WON'T FIND OUT.

CRAIG

I'M GOING TO REST FOR A WHILE, ANNA .. I'M EXHAUSTED

I'LL LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE TOO, FATHER ... I JUST WANT TO PUT AWAY A FEW THINGS

FATHER?

I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE.

GOVERNOR!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I NEED IT. I NEED IT, DO YOU HEAR?

HEROIN JUST A LITTLE BIT YOU HAVE SOME HERE.

I DON'T HAVE ANY HEROIN, BUT MAYBE I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE THAT WILL CALM YOU DOWN

NURSE!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET ME GO!

COME ON BABY IT WON'T TAKE LONG!

KEEP STILL, WILL YOU?

HEY, BE CAREFUL! LEAVE SOME FOR THE REST OF US

LET ME GO!

OF COURSE, BABY AFTER WE'VE INSPECTED YOU THOROUGHLY

OPEN YOUR EYES WIDE, MY LOVELY ONE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!

OUR MISSION HERE HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED, FALSTAFF I WANT THE REST OF MY MONEY NOW!

MY DEAR FRIEND. I CAN'T PAY YOU RIGHT NOW. YOU MUST WAIT UNTIL THE NEXT SHIPMENT ARRIVES

DON'T JERK ME AROUND, FALSTAFF YOU KNOW THAT PATIENCE ISN'T ONE OF MY VIRTUES

ACEVEDO WANTS TO SEE YOU, SIR

LET HIM IN. WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE DOCTOR WAITING

YOU REALIZE NOW THAT YOU ARE NOT FINISHED WITH YOUR WORK YET, HOMERO...

DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, ACEVEDO?

A PROBLEM?

MY ONLY PROBLEM RIGHT NOW IS DECIDING WHETHER TO SHOOT YOU BETWEEN YOUR EYES OR BETWEEN YOUR BALLS!

TISK! TISK! THIS IS NOT PROPER LANGUAGE FOR AN INTELLECTUAL LIKE YOU GUARDS!

¡TUMP!

¡GRAK!

THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT THE DOCTOR WAS A BIT NERVOUS. TAKE HIM TO AN ISOLATION CELL.

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT?

NOTHING VERY IMPORTANT. . IT SEEMS THAT HIS DAUGHTER WAS RAPED BY SOME PRISON GUARDS. .

A NICE COLD CELL WILL QUICKLY BRING HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T DIE BEFORE THAT

AS FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED, MY FRIENDS.

THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU CAN SAY, FALSTAFF! WE WANT THE REST OF THE MONEY, NOW!

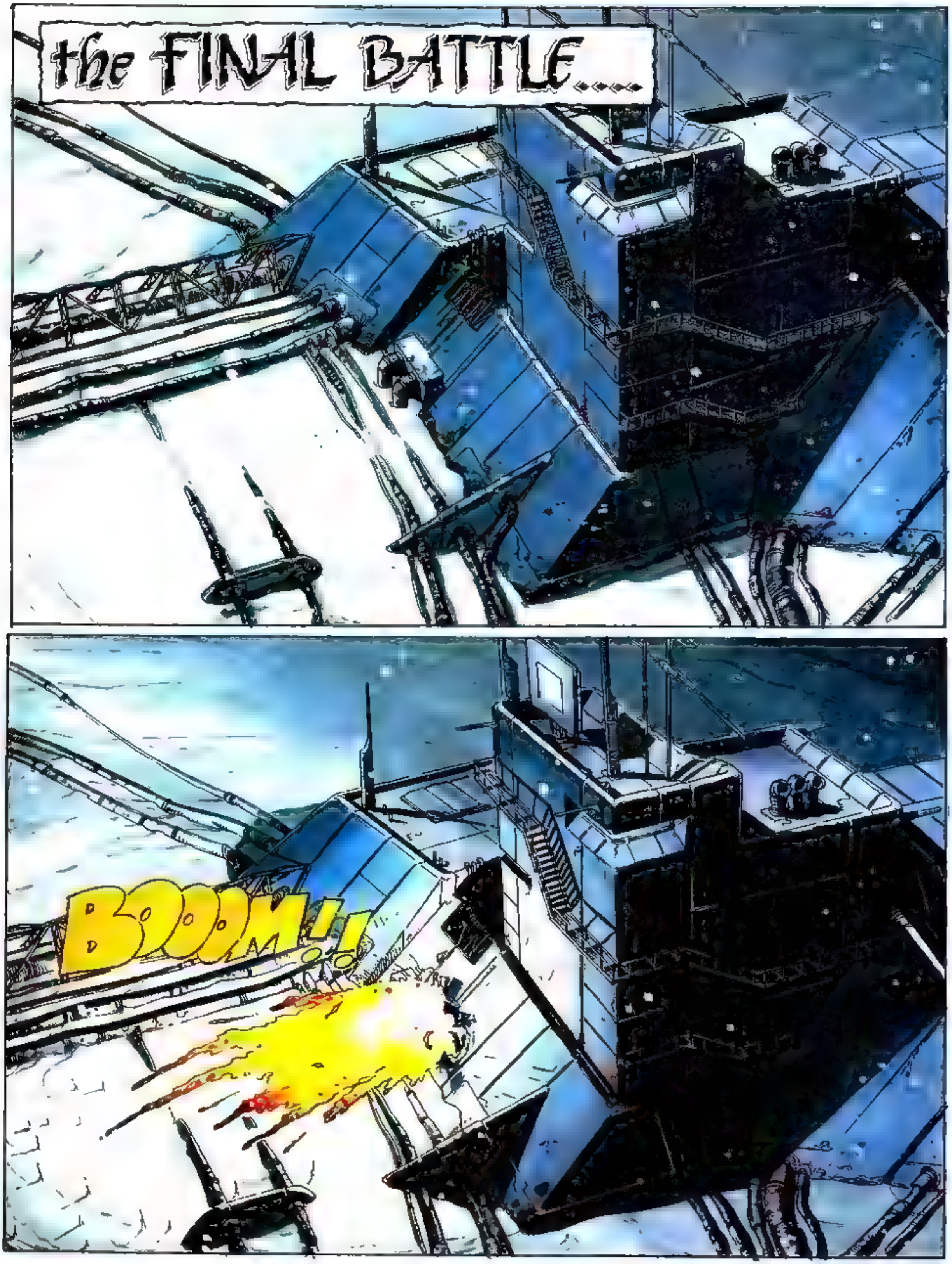
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, SOLDIERS.

AND I THINK THAT YOU WOULD ALSO BENEFIT FROM A LITTLE ISOLATION..

CLICK CLACK

YOU BASTARD!

AND NOW ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT. HIS HYDROPLANE WILL BE LANDING SOON.


the FINAL BATTLE.....
BOOM!!

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON NOW?

THE BOILERS HAVE EXPLODED, SIR IT'S LIKE THE FIRE OF HELL DOWN THERE

YOU, OVER THERE! COME WITH ME

FALSTAFF!

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME YOU GAVE ME A TOKEN OF YOUR APPRECIATION?

ALL RIGHT TAKE A GUN AND FOLLOW US.

BUT SIR, THAT MAN IS A COMMON PRISONER. WE CAN'T TRUST HIM.

SURPRISE!

YOU WERE RIGHT NOT TO TRUST ME, KID.

COME ON LET'S GO

YOU STAY HERE I'LL SEE WHAT'S GOING ON...

ZUMP!

SHIT!

ANNA! GOVERNOR!

ICRIK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH HIM?

IT'S A LONG STORY .. SOME PRISONERS BLEW UP THE BOILER AND THAT HELPED US...

ACEVEDO! STOP TALKING AND GET US OUT OF HERE! YOU WON'T GO FAR WITHOUT US!

OKAY. OUT YOU COME!

THE PRISONERS!

AGHHH!

TWO LESS TO WORRY ABOUT

LET US OUT OF HERE, BASTARDS, WE DON'T WANT TO DIE! OPEN THE DOOR!

SHUT UP, WIMPS!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

I DON'T KNOW!

¡BANG!

IN THE NAME OF WHAT YOU HOLD MOST DEAR, DON'T LET US DIE HERE!

SHIT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

SO AM I!

WE CAN'T LEAVE THEM HERE! WE HAVE TO FREE THEM!

IT'S ALL RIGHT BY ME, BUT HURRY UP!

HEY! THE IDIOTS HAVE MANAGED TO ESCAPE!

SHOOT THEM!

AHHHH!

FOLLOW ME! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE MOST OF OUR ADVANTAGE.

MY, MY! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

CAN THE PACIFIST INTELLECTUAL REALLY HAVE BEEN PERSUADED TO TAKE ACTION?.. TOO BAD HE'S DECIDED TOO LATE..

AHHH!

TUMPP!!

FALSTAFF!

RUNNING WON'T GET YOU ANY-WHERE, YOU SONOFABITCH!

YOU TWO, COVER ME!

SURE BUT.. WHERE ARE THEY?

NO SHIT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

THE GAME IS OVER, MY "FRIEND"!

DRAG!

W WAIT, HOMERO THE SHIPMENT HAS BEEN CANCELLED. HELP ME GET OUT OF HERE!

I HAVE A LOT OF MONEY! I'LL GIVE IT ALL TO YOU! BUT YOU HAVE TO GET RID OF THOSE TWO!

HE'S DECEIVED YOU ONCE ALREADY.. AND WON'T HESITATE TO DO IT AGAIN!

KRAM!

KRAM!

WHAT ARE YOU STANDING THERE FOR? WE'RE ALL LEAVING, TOGETHER!

GUARDS! LISTEN TO ME THIS IS THE GOVERNOR SPEAKING!

I PROMISE YOU WILL ALL BE HIGHLY REWARDED IF YOU CAN STOP THIS RIOT!

YOU HAVE THE GUNS USE THEM! GET RID OF THOSE BASTARDS!

THIS PASSAGEWAY LEADS TO ONE OF THE EXITS.

THERE THEY ARE! SHOOT!

STAND BACK! DON'T MOVE!

CRA

LET'S GO! LET'S GO! THEY ARE CATCHING UP TO US!

STEVENSON!

UAAAGHHH!

YOU CAN DO NOTHING FOR ME NOW, HOMERO YOU MUST LEAVE!

STEVENSON..

GO ON! LEAVE!

HEY! LOOK UP THERE!

OUR AIRPLANE!

RUN FOR IT!

AHHHH!

GRAAH!!

DON'T STOP NOW! WE ARE SO CLOSE!

ANNA?!

FATHER!

OH GOD!

CRUMP!!

LEAN ON ME. I'LL HELP YOU!

NO .. NO, I CAN'T MOVE.. GO ON.. RUN!

WOW! THIS, SITUATION WARRANTS SOME CREATIVE MANEUVERING

HOMERO! THE PLANE IS LEAVING WITHOUT US!

ON THE CONTRARY! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR US!

THEY'VE MANAGED TO ESCAPE!

IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER I'LL TELL HEADQUARTERS TO ARREST THEM AS SOON AS THEY LAND

WE CONTROL THE PRISON NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS

WAIT FOR OUR SHIPMENT TO COME IN

YOU'LL SEE

WE'LL BE HAVING A GREAT TIME HERE VERY SOON, KIDS.

ALIEN METAPHOR

MY DOG LOOKED LIKE A GIANT

IN MY MIND SHE ALWAYS WAS

WHEN I LAID DOWN

THE TALLEST TREES WERE TELEPHONE POLES

I'D USE THEIR ENERGY TO CONTACT DAD UP ABOVE.

WE'D WATCH THE SUN GO DOWN

HURRY SIR

IT'S MY SON

SUDDENLY SHE MONKEY MOM CALLED

DINNER'S READY.

S CUNNINGHAM '92

SEÑOR KIPER'S O-SO
© 1992
MODERWORLD
WATCH WHERE I'M GOING, @#$% HEAD.
KERBONK
ROLL ROLL ROLL ROLL ROLL
SKITTER
SKITTER
PLOP!
MEANWHILE IN INDONESIA
OOH. WHERE AM I??
SHUDDAP! I'M TRYING TO CONCENTRATE!
THE FALL PUT YOUR CRANK CASE OUTTA WACK—IF YOU KEEP JERKIN' AROUND YOU'LL BE SINGIN' IN ANOTHER KEY!
...THERE WE GO... NOW- LET'S SEE IF IT STILL WORKS
TO BE CONTINUED
THE LOVE LIVES OF MARMOSET
i can't sleep
i wake up with my heart pounding thinking about how little sleep i've been getting
if i could only get to sleep i'm sure i wouldn't be so depressed.
over how little sleep i've been getting =sniff=

Erotic Adventure

How to order sex toys without embarrassment.

How to use them without disappointment.

If you've been reluctant to purchase sexual aids through the mail, the Xandria Collection would like to offer you two things that may change your mind

1. A guarantee
2. Another guarantee

First, we guarantee your privacy. Should you decide to order our catalogue or products, your transaction will be held in the strictest confidence

Your name will never (never) be sold or given to any other company. No unwanted, embarrassing mailings. And everything we ship to you is plainly packaged, securely wrapped, without the slightest indication of its contents on the outside

Second, we guarantee your satisfaction. Everything offered in the Xandria Collection is the result of extensive research and real-life testing. We are so certain that the risk of disappointment has been eliminated from our products, that we can actually guarantee your satisfaction or your money promptly, unquestioningly refunded

What is the Xandria Collection?

It is a very, very special collection of sexual aids. It includes the finest and most effective products available from around the world. Products that can open new doors to pleasure (perhaps many you never knew existed).

Our products range from the simple to the delightfully complex. They are designed for both the timid and the bold. For anyone who's ever wished there could be something more to their sexual pleasure.

If you're prepared to intensify your own pleasure, then by all means send for the Xandria Collection Gold Edition catalogue. It is priced at just four dollars which is applied in full to your first order.

Write today. You have absolutely nothing to lose. And an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.

The Xandria Collection Dept. HMO792
P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131

Please send me (by first class mail) my copy of the Xandria Collection Gold Edition catalogue. Enclosed is my check or money order for four dollars which will be applied towards my first purchase. (CA, IL, NY residents please add sales tax.)

Name

Address

City

State _ Zip

I am an adult over 21 years of age

Signature required

Xandria, 874 Dubuque Ave., So. San Francisco, CA 94080. Void where prohibited by law.

FEAR OF DREAMING

BY BRAD TEARE

I had befuddled myself to the point of stepping out a fourth story window.

But I felt just fine!

Wh... wh - what's happening!

I drifted upwards in a huge spiral...

...As if I were being sucked into some invisible slow-motion vortex!

It was then I noticed myself beginning to float!

Hey lady!

No one could hear or see me!

I accepted my fate. What else could I do?

Finally I stopped at the bottom of a floating staircase.

There was nowhere to go but up.

Until...

Uh? Hi there.

Before you can go any further you have to solve the following riddle...

...sex...

What is the difference between..

...and hex?

Sex is the latin prefix for six...

and hex is the Greek prefix!

Okay, you can go in

When you hear the bell, assemble at the amphitheater.

Passing through the gate I saw a large group of people.

Some were playing various games...

Go fish!

others engaged in animated discussions.

He who thinks he knows, doesn't know

He who knows he doesn't know, knows!

Yeah, I know what you mean...

Two men in business suits played a game of three dimensional Monopoly

Others played Dominoes ..

A large group played a strange form of craps.

A solitary man placed wagers on a ceaselessly turning wheel.

I looked around groping to make some sense of this strange scenario.

When I spied another staircase.

I couldn't resist taking a closer look.

What?

It was the same woman I'd met earlier!

Suddenly I heard a bell toll

BONG!

Everyone left what they were doing...

...and began congregating in front of a strange floating amphitheater

The lights dimmed.

A hush fell over the crowd.

The curtains went up...

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you the Amazing Simon Thaduc!

A man stepped out from the shadows.

Suddenly a spot light illuminated a lone figure high over Simon Thaduc's head.

You've dealt with many fears in your brief sojourns...

...Such as the fear of falling!

Or how about the fear of fire?

...Or the fear of the unknown!

What can be kindled·

FU

... can be extinguished!

But have you succumbed...

..to the fear of dreaming?!

As he touched brush to canvas I felt a light breeze blow across my fore head

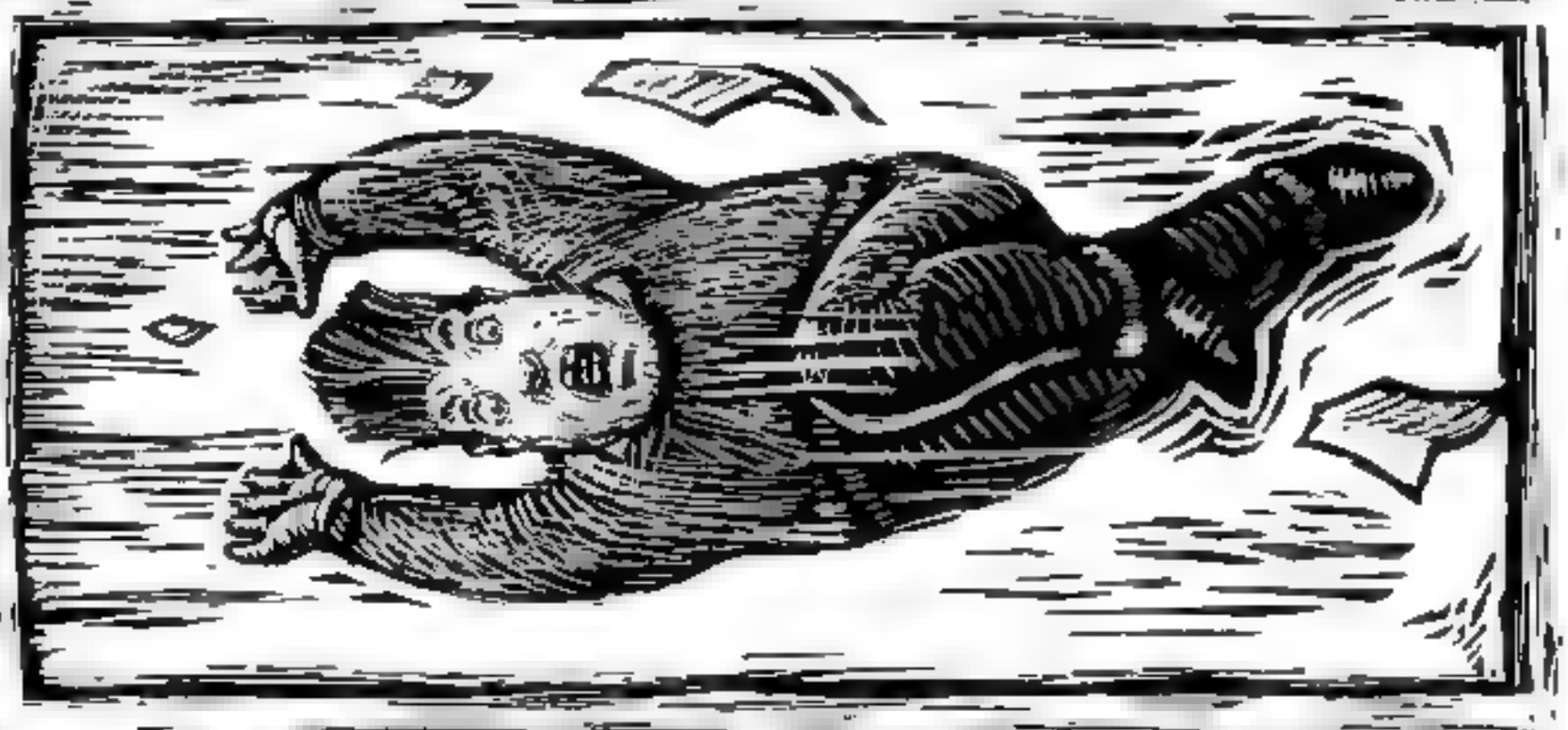
The wind grew stronger ..

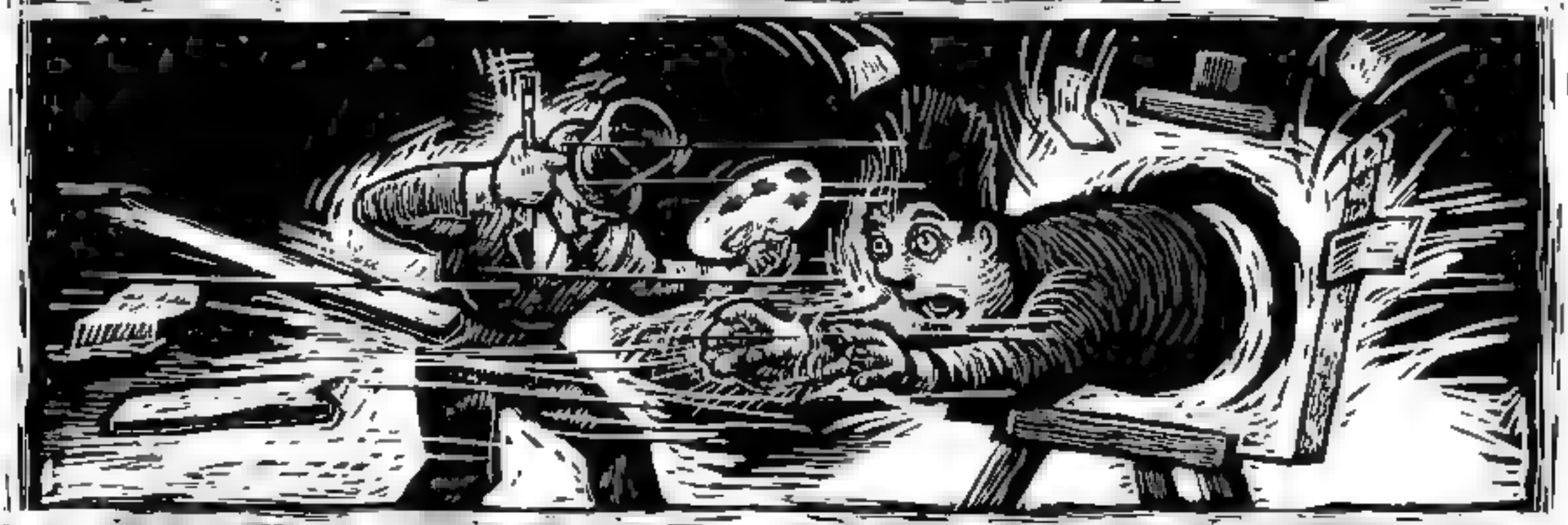
.. and stronger!

Soon pieces of scaffolding were breaking off and flying towards the painting !!

Help!

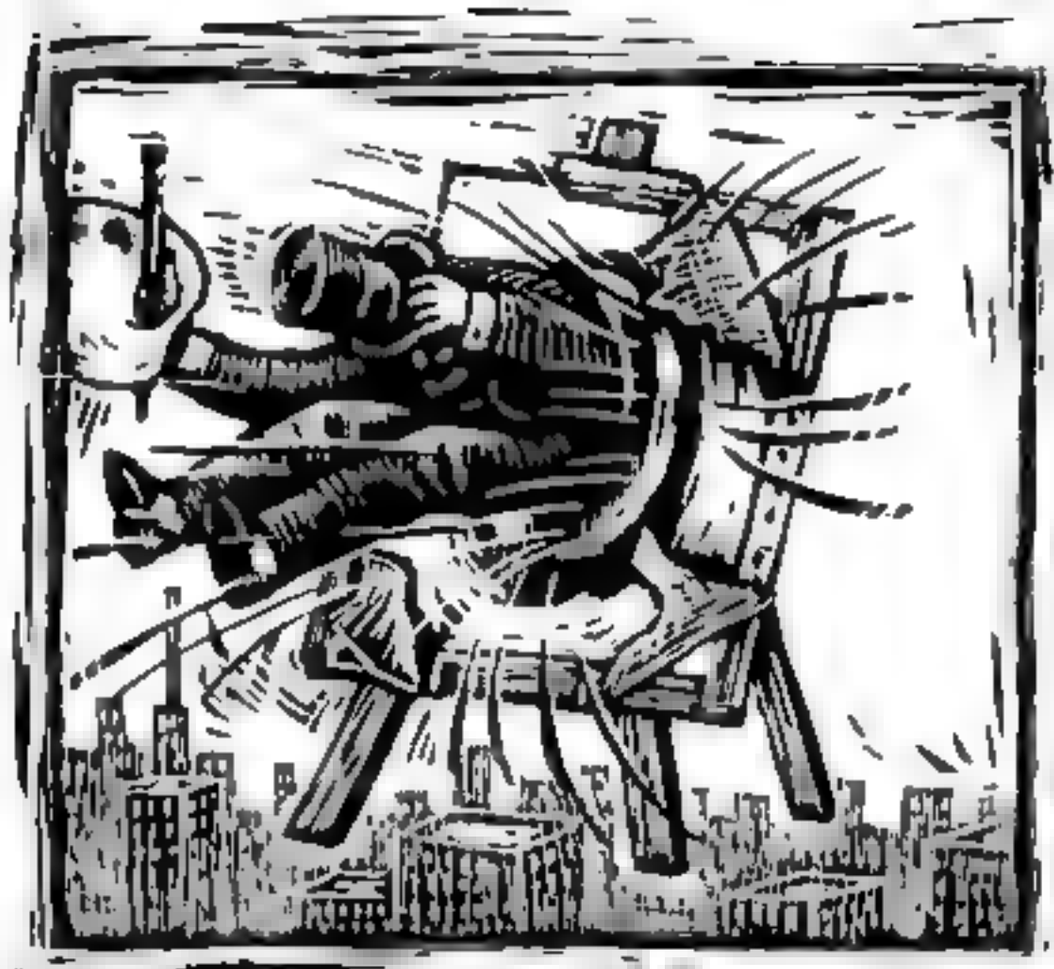
SNAP!





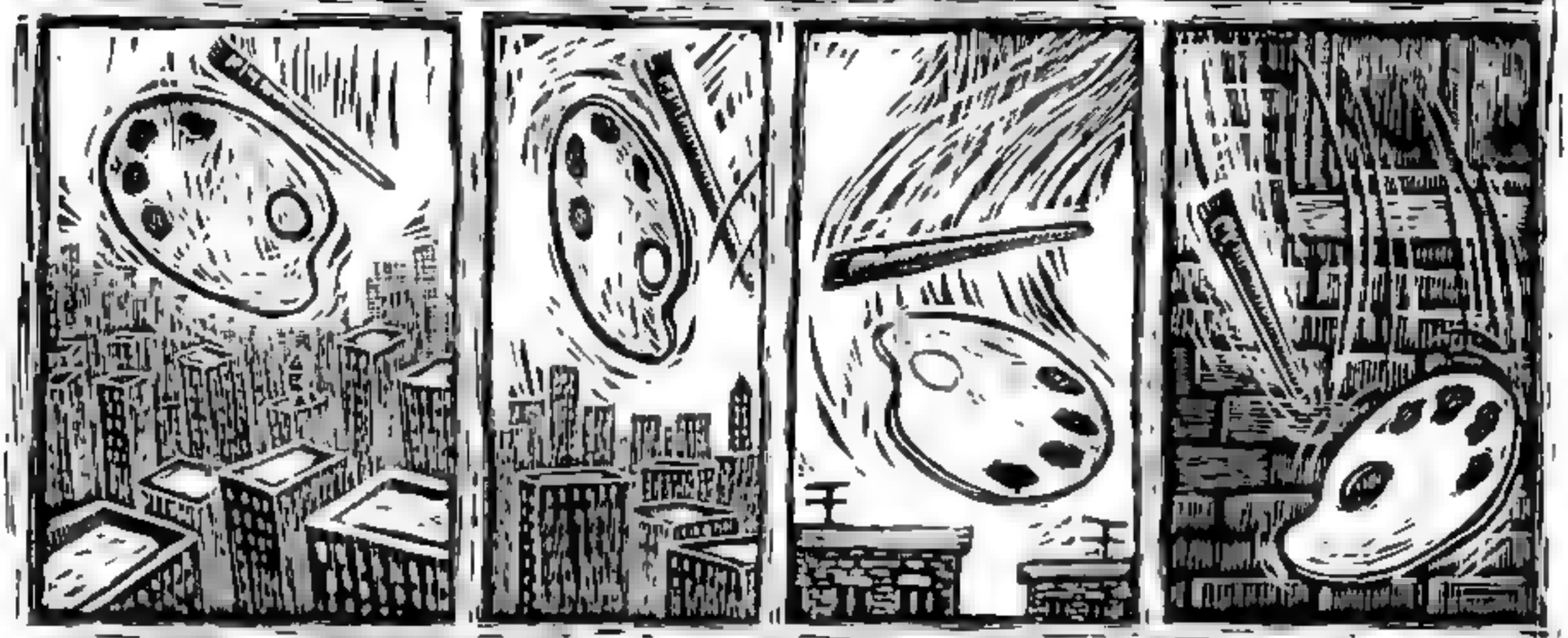
THOOMP!

RRRRT!



WHOOOSH!!!

THOOMP!



CLATTER!

FROM THE COLOSSAL CLAM-HEADS OF COLOPHON FOUR TO THE BIFURCATED BEAN MEN OF BETELGEUSE

I LIKE WHAT I LIKE

ZIRK, SON OF ZARK, SON OF ZERK, SON OF ZORK, SON OF ZURK SON OF GLONTH HAS KNOWN THEM ALL

AND WHAT I LIKE, **THRASHES!**

ZIRK!

BUT HE HAS NEVER COME ACROSS ANYTHING LIKE **THIS** BEFORE

HER VOICE, WAVE-TRANSMITTED ACROSS THE ENTIRE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SPECTRUM, IS LIKE THE LIQUID NOTE OF AN AMBER BELL

SOFT SENSUOUS AND ALLURING HER NAME IS **SILAKNI**...

COME TO ME, ZIRK!

I CAN BE YOURS ZIRK!

STAY WITH ME!

HOTCHA!

SIREN of the STARS

AND SHE IS SINGING HIS NAME

AND THE MELLIFLUOUS MUSIC OF HER WORDS CARESSES, COMPELS CAPTIVATES JUST AS SHE'S BEEN PAID TO MAKE IT DO.

I WANT YOU, ZIRK

MY SHIP'S CLOSE BY

HUBBA-HUBBA-**HUBBA!**

SLIMY LITTLE PERVERT...

PAID ONLY A FEW HOURS EARLIER, ON THE PLANET **SKOOM** BY JAY JONAH JUGGLIWIG, THE NOTORIOUS JOY-JUICE RACKETEER

ZIRK?

YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, LADY! HE'S BEEN RUNNING **VIGOUR-VAPOUR** BETWEEN VEGA AND ALTAIR IN THAT TRICKY LITTLE FLYING PLATFORM OF HIS

AND I WANT HIM **DEAD** FOR IT!

HE'S A VILE LITTLE BOZO! ANYTH NG WITH LONG LIMBS MAKES HIM FRENZIED! TH NK YOU CAN HANDLE HIM?

LISTEN, JUGGL WIG I'VE LURED WHOLE PLEASURE CRU SERS INTO THE ASTEROID BELT I'M NOT SQUEAMISH

AND I'VE BEEN AROUND TOO

NEVER YET MET MAN OR MONSTER THAT WAS DEALING OUT ANYTHING I COULDN'T TAKE!

GOOD BUT WITH LUCK YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY MORE THAN LURE H'M DOWN THIS CORRIDOR

AND THEN NOCTUPULIS THE NIGHT SQUID WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM

NOCTUPULIS THE NIGHT-SQUID?>

HELLO

BEING THE ONLY SPACE-SIREN IN EXISTENCE CERTAINLY BRINGS SOME INTERESTING JOBS. BUT IF SHE CAN SH P OUT WITH A SQUID, SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE ANYTHING ..

I WANT

I WANT TO.

EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE, ZIRK.

ANYTHING YOU WANT

I WANT TO SMOTHER YOUR BODY WITH AVOCADO PUREE AND ATTACH YOU TO A [illegible] ELECTRIC [illegible] PULL THE WRIGGLIN' OOZING AN'

YEUURRH!!

YOU'RE NOT DO NG THAT TO ME YOU DEVIANT!

LIKE TWO MIDGETS WRESTLING IN MUSTARD..

OR UH HUH WITH THE SEVERED NECK OF A DEAD OSTRICH—

YOW!!

TENTACLES!

LONG WRIGGLY TENTACLES!

WOO-WOO!!

IT'S GOT HIM! I'M SAVED!

MAYBE BUT LOOK OUT!

SNAP!

OH MY GREF! LISTEN TO WHAT NOCTURLIS IS DOING TO HIM IN THERE!

BLAST! IT'S WEDGED ITSELF IN BETWEEN THE FRAMISTAT AND THE TERWILLIGER!

SQUFF!

GRRUNCH!

LASH!

CAN'T SHIFT IT OR IT'LL BLOW THE WHOLE CONSOLE! HAVE TO GET PLANET SIDE AND CUT IT OUT THERE!

HEY LISTEN IT'S GETTING QUIET

THRASH!

THRASH

THRASH!

GASP! DARLING! COME BACK!

TAXI!

TAXI!!

YOORGH!

BAMF!

ZA-BAM!

COME BACK ZIRK! I LOVE YOU!

LOVE 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM

JUGGLWIG'S DEAD. ZIRK'S GONE AND THE SHIP COULD EXPLODE AT ANY MOMENT!

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT ESCAPE CAPSULE FAST!

AND

COMPH!

MADE IT! AND ONLY JUST IN TIME!

NOW LET'S CHECK THE EMERGENCY RATIONS

THAT'S ODD! ALL THE RATIONS HAVE BEEN REPLACED BY SQUEEZE-TUBES OF

AVOCADO PUREE?

AVOCADO PUREE

AHEM!

SKWIJ!

EEEE-EEEEKK!!

end

MONSTER

UNDERGOING VIGOROUS HYPER-SCIENTIFIC TRAINING SINCE CHILDHOOD, DR. STRONGFORT STEARN NOW POSSESSES ABSOLUTE KNOWLEDGE OF GOOD & EVIL!
IN HIS GUISE AS MR. MONSTER, HE FERRETS OUT EVIL WHEREVER IT FESTERS... AND DESTROYS IT!!!

LAIR of the LIZARD LADIES

SCRIPT
MICHAEL T GILBERT
ART
SIMON BISLEY
LETTERS
FRED NURNEY

Dateline: Darkest Africa.
My Assignment: Mr. Monster!

I'd already spent months in this green hell tracking down the elusive monsterfighter. Preoccupied with reports of strange creatures in the Congo, Dr Stearn was reluctant to grant an interview. But my persistence paid off!

"24 HOURS IN THE LIFE OF MR MONSTER." WHAT A SCOOP! IF THIS ISN'T PULITZER PRIZE MATERIAL, I'LL EAT MY PRESS CARD!

BLOODY REPORTERS! I HATE 'EM!

24 HOURS IN THE LIFE OF THE GREATEST MONSTER-FIGHTER IN THE WORLD! WHAT A CUSHY ASSIGNMENT! FUNNY MY IDIOT EDITOR PICKING ME FOR THIS. I THOUGHT HE *HATED* MY GUTS!

HEH! GO FIGURE!

TAPP TAPP TAPP

My job: to get the real story on Mr. Monster...

UGH! BLOOD ANACONDAS!

I HATE 'EM!

...no matter what!

PRETTY GROSS, DOC...

...EVEN FOR YOU!

PTUI!! EVIL IS *NEVER* PRETTY, KELLY!

HEY! PIPE DOWN IN FRONT! HOW AM I GOING TO FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING TO WRITE ABOUT IN THIS STUPID JUNGLE IF I CAN'T CONCENTRATE?

HUHH! GOOD LUCK TRYING TO FIND DECENT SAFARI HELP NOWADAYS, EH, PAL? *DEADLINES* THE NAME, BUDDY. DANNY DEADLINE.

I'M A REPORTER! AND YOU MUST BE.. LET ME GUESS! YOU'RE MR. MONSTER S, JIM, COOK! RIGHT?

OH MY, NO! I'M H S...

I KNOW! HIS BUTLER! HIS STOCKBROKER!

REALLY SIR NOTHING SO TRIVIAL! MR MONSTER CONSIDERS MY SERVICES TO BE ABSOLUTELY INDISPENSIBLE TO HIS CONTINUING SUCCESS. I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M DR STEARN'S PERSONAL...

QUIET!!

KELLY! MY MASK, QUICKLY! I SENSE SOMETHING UP AHEAD...

...SOMETHING EVIL!

"I sense something evil!" The monster-killer growled! No sooner had those grim words escaped Dr Stearn's cruel lips than a cesspool of horror erupted around us! Unflinchingly, your reporter watched with cool detachment as Mr. Monster battled in quick succession...

EEK!

EEK!

Mutated, FLESH-STARVED Crocodiles!

BACK, DEVILS!!

...Blood crazed Cannibals!

...GIANT VAMPIRE SPIDERS!

BLAM!!

...MANEATING SPACE ZOMBIES!

...and other horrors taxing even this reporter's finely-honed descriptive abilities! What a bloodbath! But with the able assistance of Mr Monster, when the blood settled... I emerged triumphant!

ARE ARE THOSE THINGS G-G-GONE? IS IT S-S-SAFE TO COME D-DOWN?

Then... disaster!

:GASP!: HERE'S A :WHEEZE: NEWSFLASH! THEY'RE ALL DEAD, DEAD-LINE — NO THANKS TO YOU!

WHAT A WEENIE, EH KELLY?

KELLY?

GREAT GUNS, DEADLINE! LIZARD LADIES! AND THEY'VE GOT KELLY!

STAY HERE, DEADLINE! HEADS WILL ROL... AND I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING IN MY WAY!

TIP TAP BING! TAP TAP TAP TAP

"Stay here, Deadline! Heads will roll.. and I need you to back me up!" Those were Mr. Monster's final words as he left, vowing to butcher the fiends! Now I wait, wait for their screams to...

@*#!@!! WHAT @*&@*!&*! MORON LEFT A MOVIE CAMERA IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE FOR ME TO TRIP ON? I...

SAY, WHAT'S THIS? A MOVIE SCRIPT? GEE, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WRITE A...A..

SHOOTING SCRIPT "LAIR OF THE LIZARD LADIES" DIRECTOR: BRODERICK PRESTON

HEY!

UH-OH.

MR MONSTER! NO! DON'T CHOP OFF THEIR HEADS! THEY'RE NOT REAL MONSTERS! THEY'RE HOLLYWOOD...

AIEEE!

EEEK!

...ACTRESSES!

CHOP! HACK!

WHAT WAS THAT, OLD MAN? I COULDN'T HEAR YOU ABOVE THE SCREAMING...

HEE/HEE! HE... HE BUTCHERED THOSE POOR INNOCENT STARLETS. HEE! HEE! JUST CHOPPED OFF THEIR... HEE! HEE! :Giggle!!:

HMMM. TIME FOR ME TO GO INTO ACTION!

...SO THEN I TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT I *WASN'T* AN ACTRESS, BUT THEN YOU CAME AND...

SWOOON! JUST THINK! WE WERE Almost Butchered BY MR. MONSTER! :sigh!: HOW ROMANTIC!

SAY, DOC, COME TO THINK OF IT, HOW DID YOU FIGURE OUT THE GIRLS WERE PHONY MONSTERS? ONE SECOND LATER AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THEIR *HEADS* YOU SLICED... INSTEAD OF A BUNCH OF RUBBER MASKS!

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR KELLY AS I BEGAN MY DEATH BLOW, I NOTICED THE "CREATURES" FINGERS! *NOT A CALLOUS ON THEM!*

AND I'VE YET TO SEE A REAL MONSTER WITH A PERFECT *FRENCH MANICURE!*

ERGO, I QUICKLY DEDUCED THAT THESE WERE NOT MONSTERS IN THE CONVENTIONAL SENSE, BUT RATHER HOLLYWOOD STARLETS PLAYING THE PART!

DEUCEDLY UNFORTUNATE ABOUT THE OTHERS, BUT IN THE ETERNAL WAR AGAINST EVIL, THERE'S BOUND TO BE A FEW *CIVILIAN CASUALTIES!* BESIDES...

...THAT'S WHAT I PAY MITCH FOR!

SIR, I'M MR MONSTER'S LEGAL COUNSEL, AND HE WANTS YOU TO SIGN THIS RELEASE!

ANYTHING! JUST KEEP THAT MANIAC AWAY FROM ME!

RELEASE FORM

HMMMM. THOSE POOR GIRLS! PERHAPS I SHOULD EXAMINE THEM, PURELY FOR MEDICAL REASONS, OF COURSE...

NOTHING DOING, ROMEO! WE'VE GOT A SCHEDULE TO KEEP -- ANY PLENTY OF *REAL* MONSTERS TO KILL!

BESIDES, WE CAN'T DISAPPOINT YOUR PUBLIC! DEADLINE'S STORY IS CALLED "24 HOURS IN THE LIFE OF MR. MONSTER"...

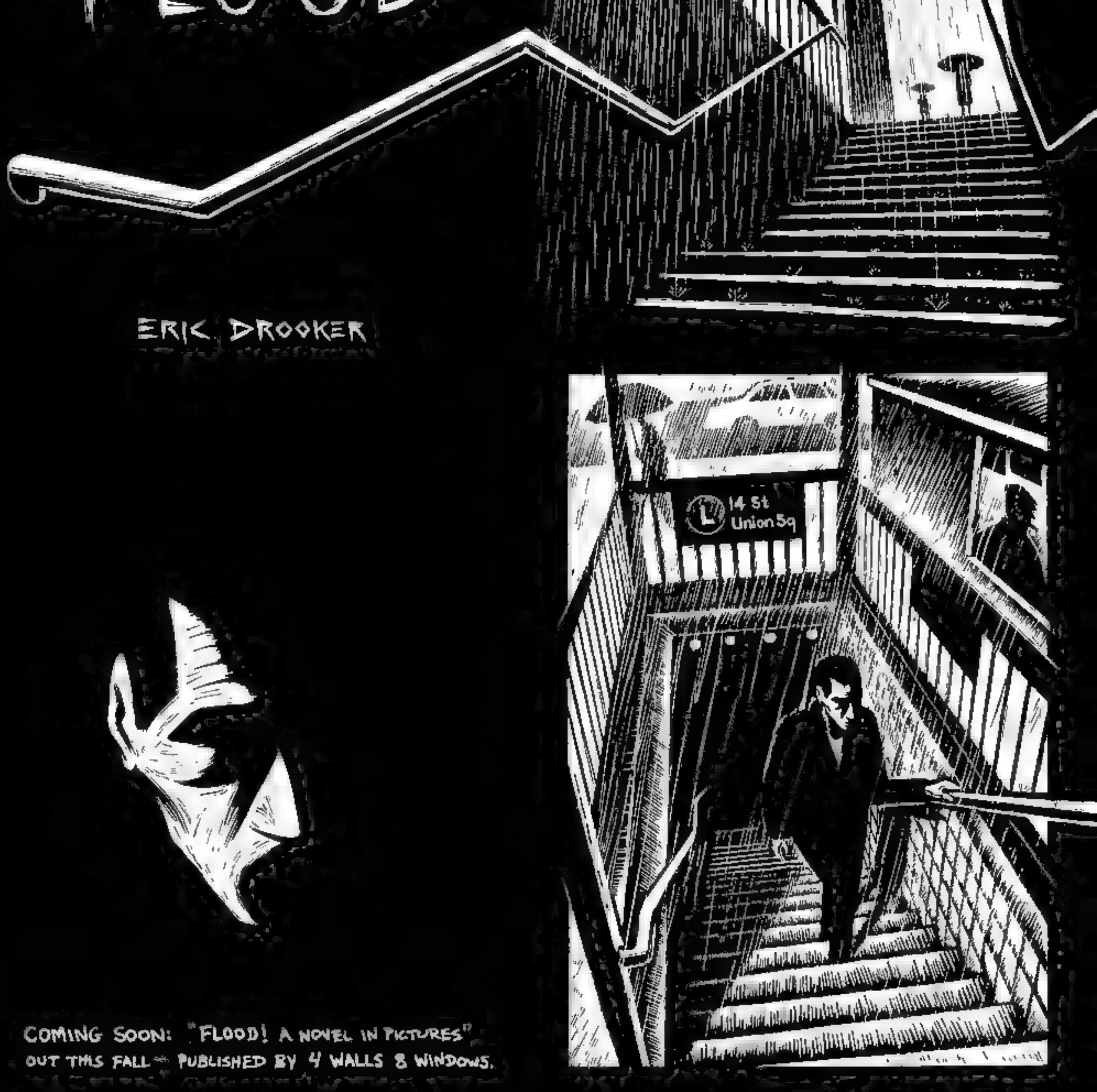
:Giggle!: EH... EH... BUTCHERED THEM... EH ...EH...

...AND THERE'S STILL 23 HOURS LEFT!

eh...eh...eh...eh...eh...eh...eh...

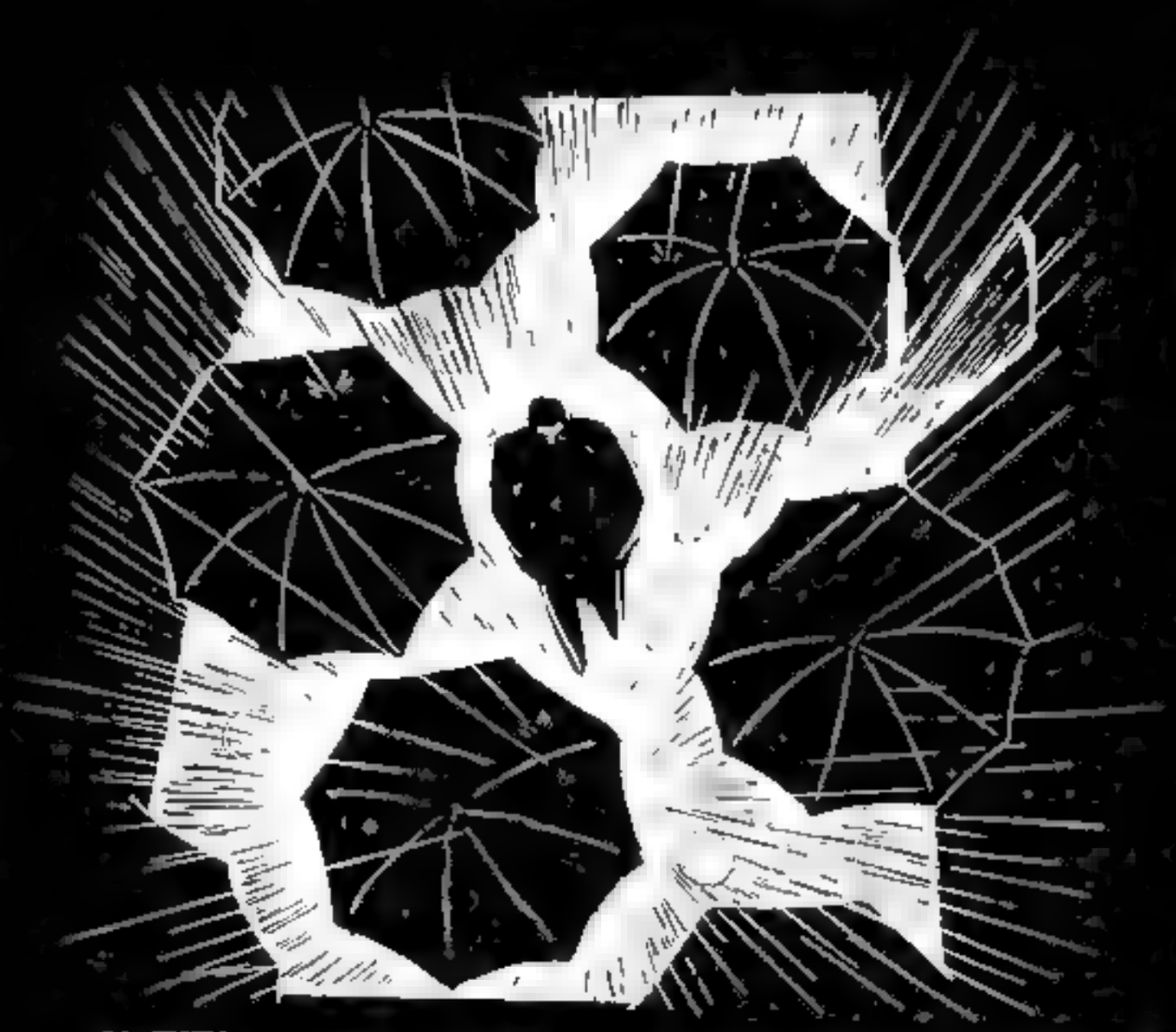
FLOOD

ERIC DROOKER



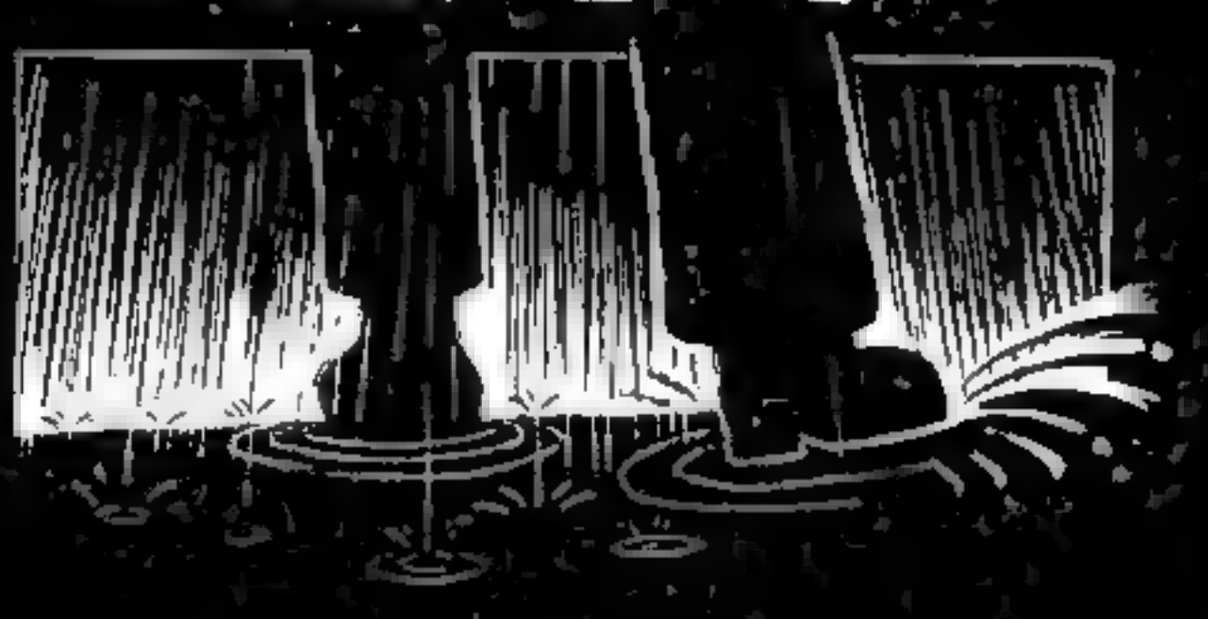
COMING SOON: "FLOOD! A NOVEL IN PICTURES" OUT THIS FALL — PUBLISHED BY 4 WALLS & WINDOWS.

VARIETY
TOPLESS
BAR
DIVE
ADULT
XXX
VIDEO
WET
PEEP SHOW

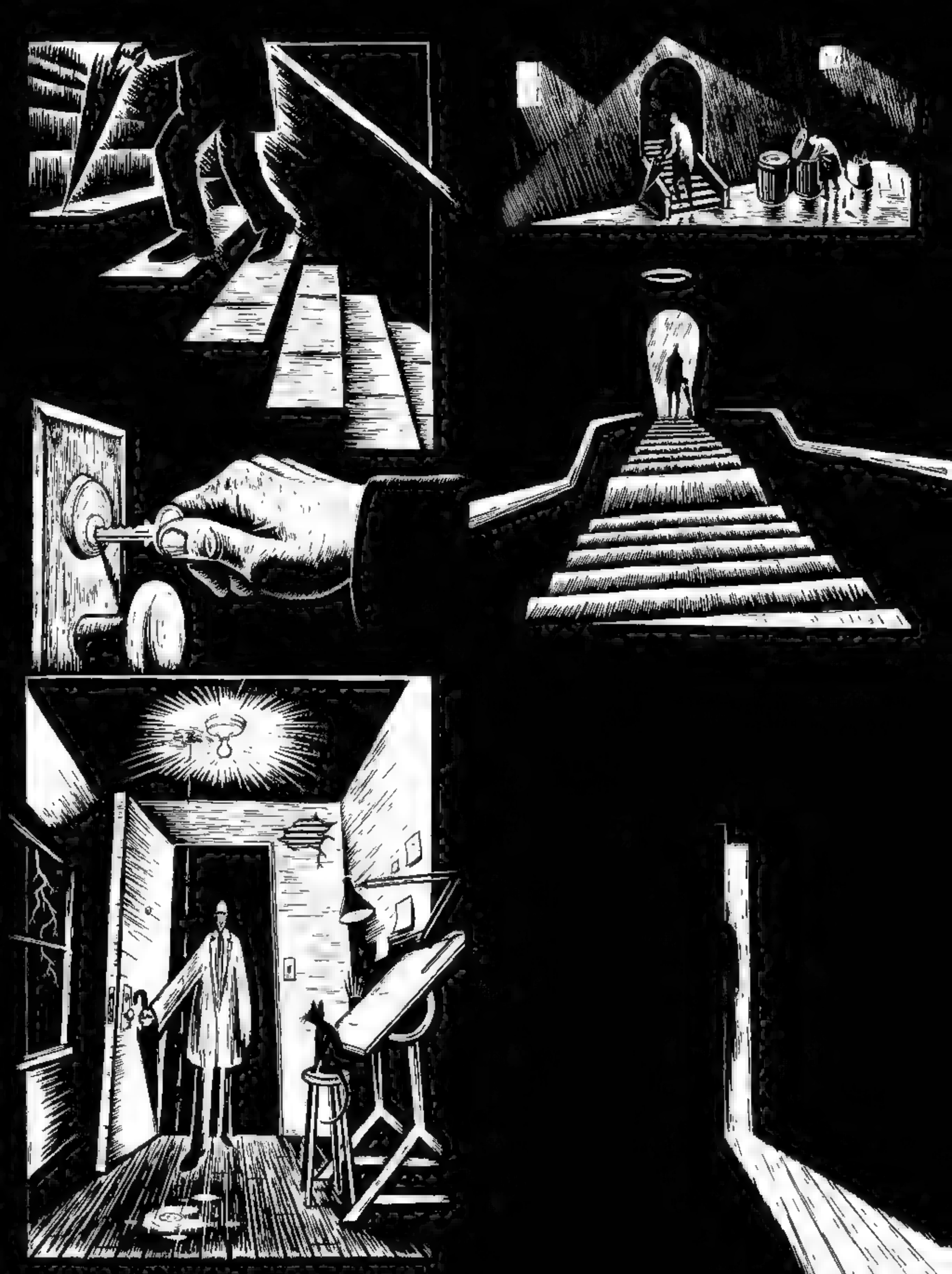


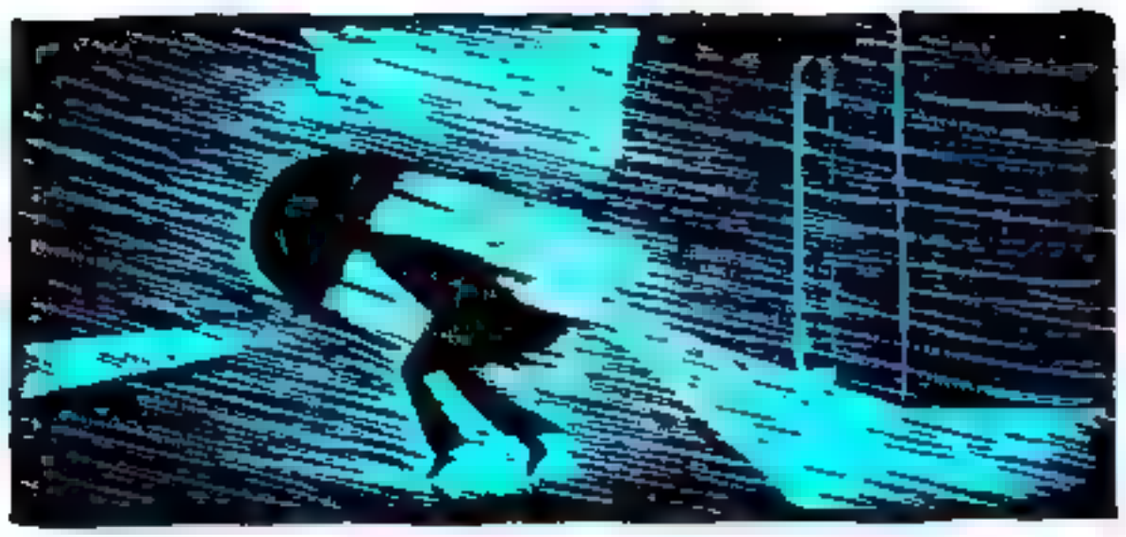
DELUGE

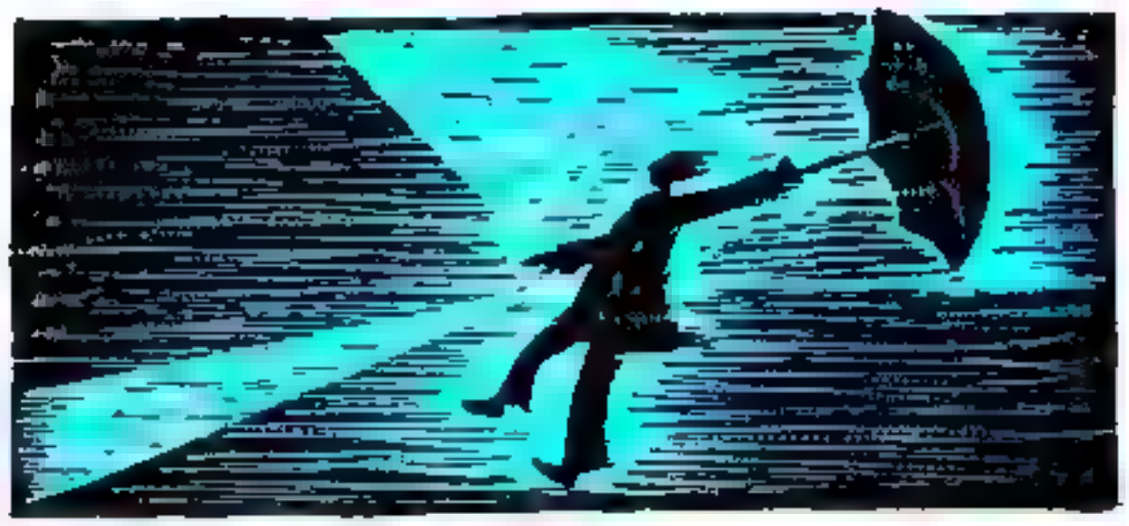
HOTEL

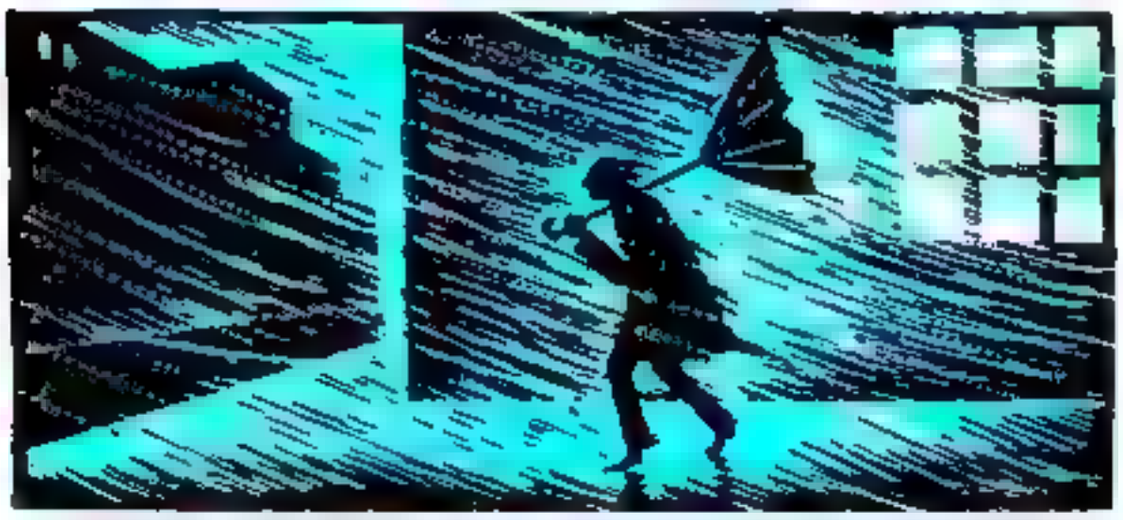


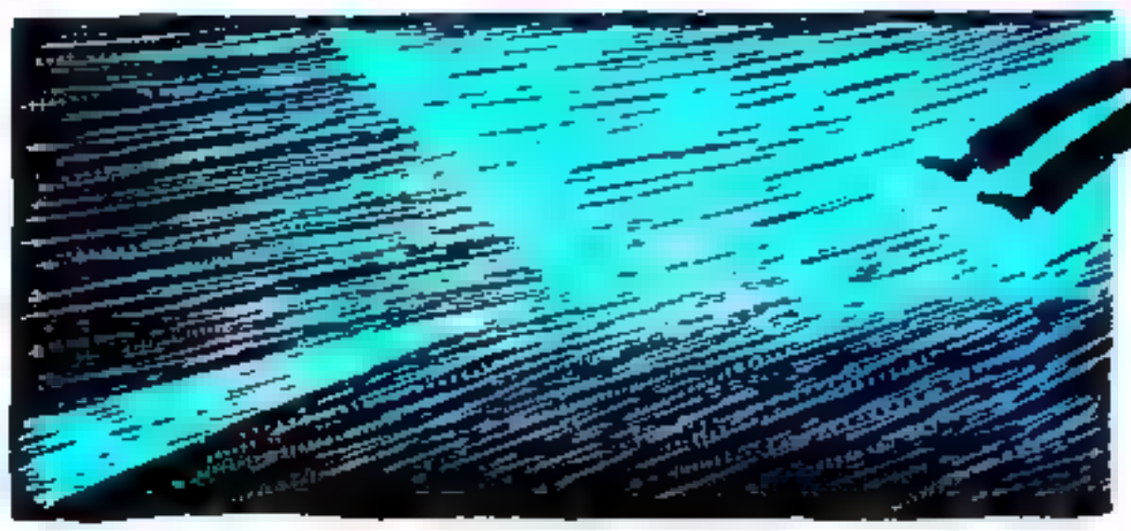
HOTEL

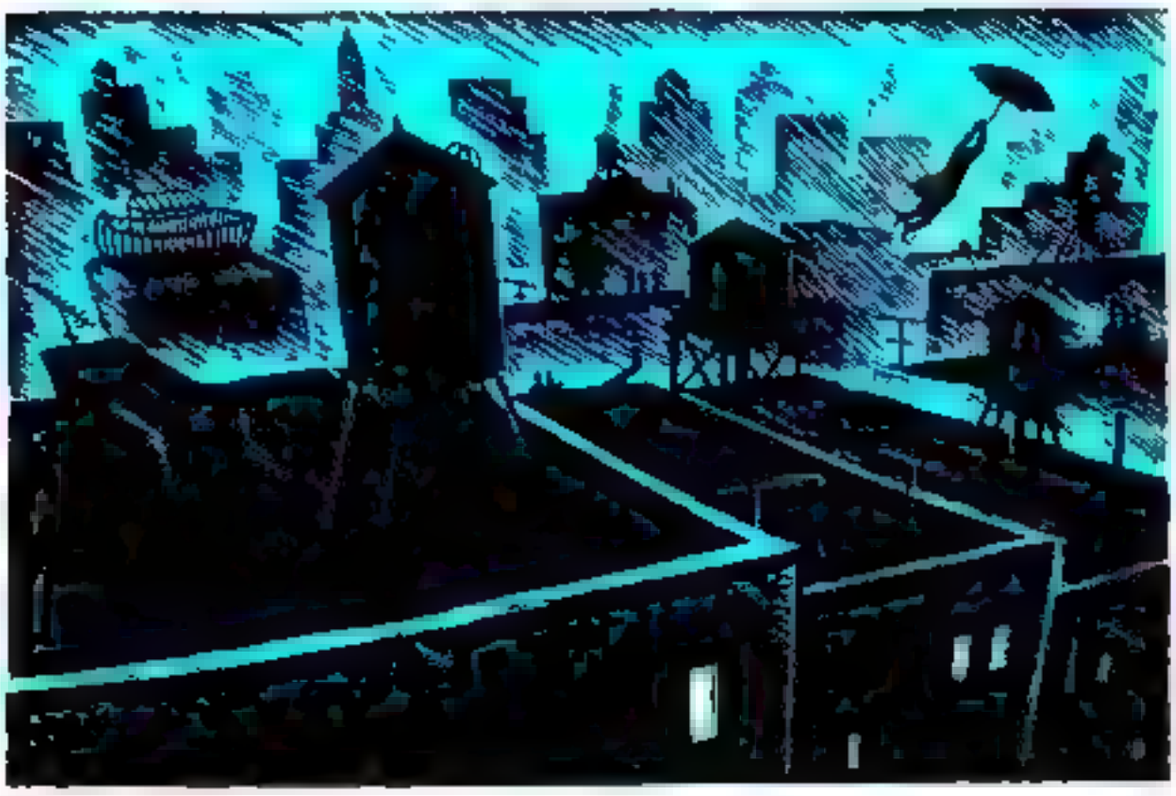


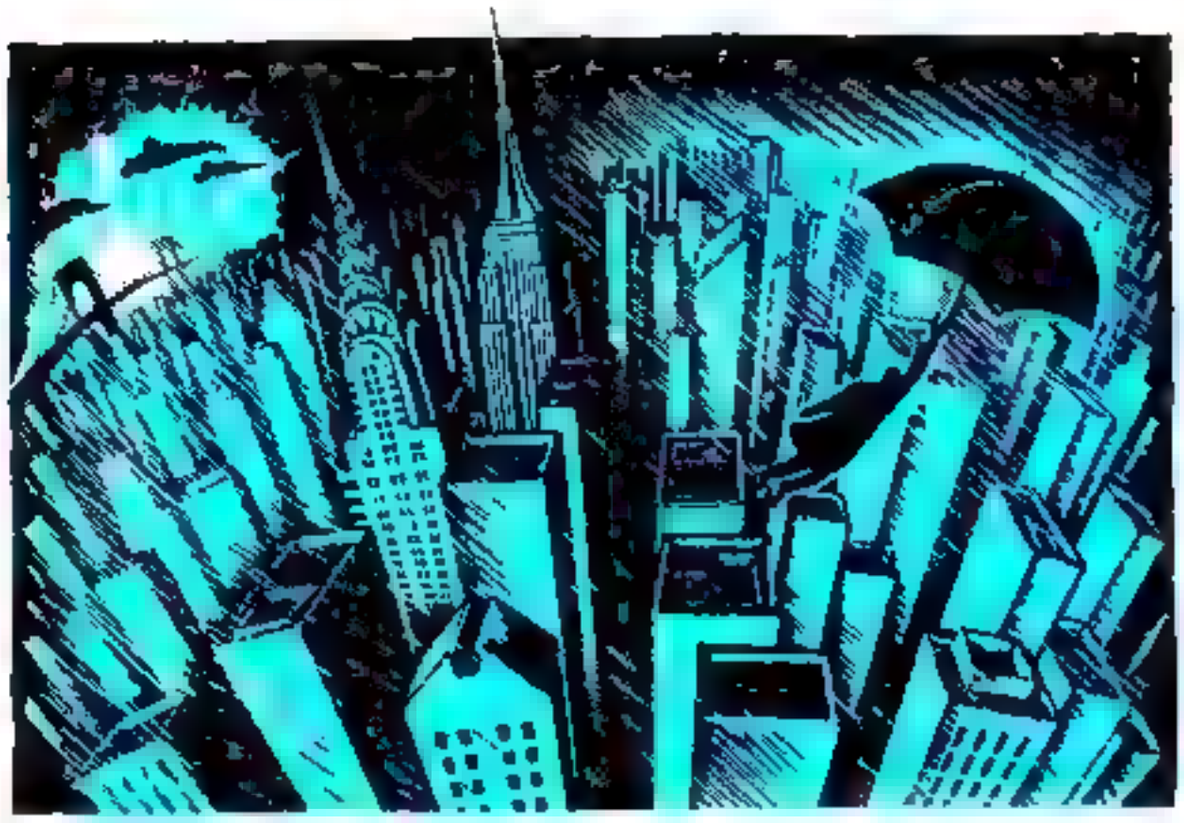


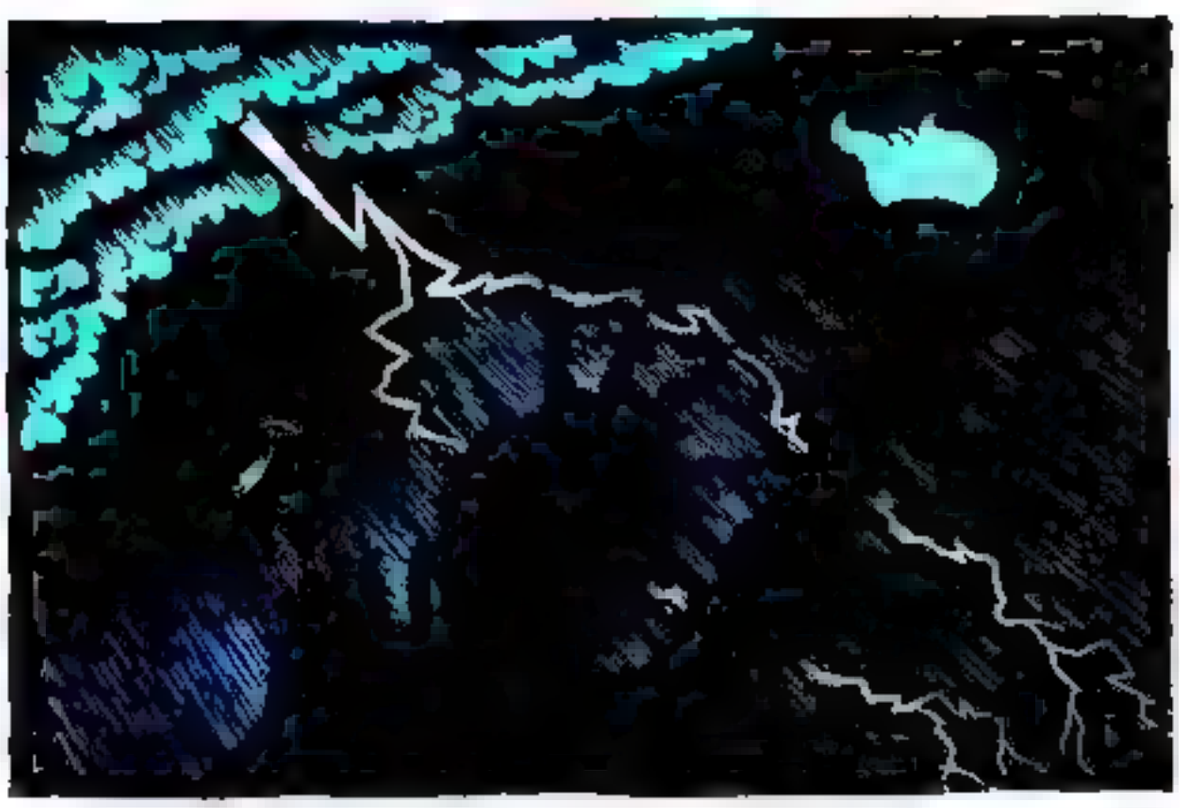


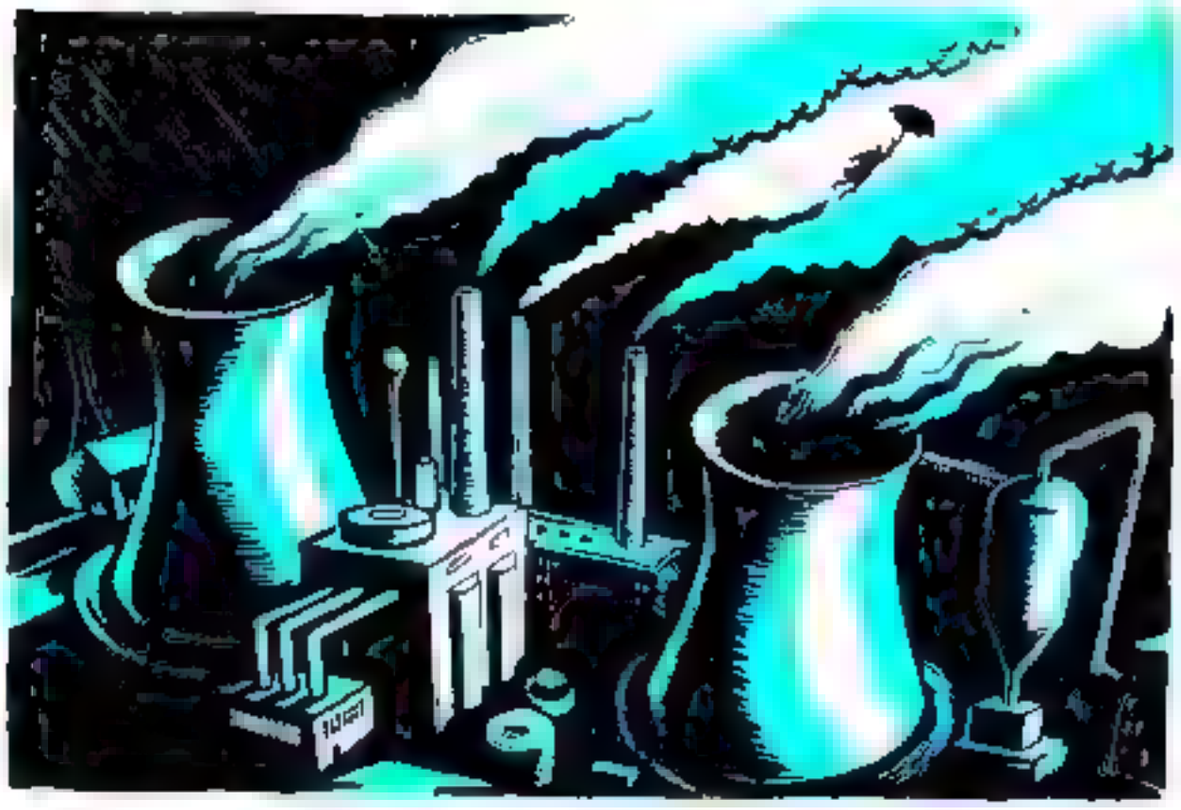


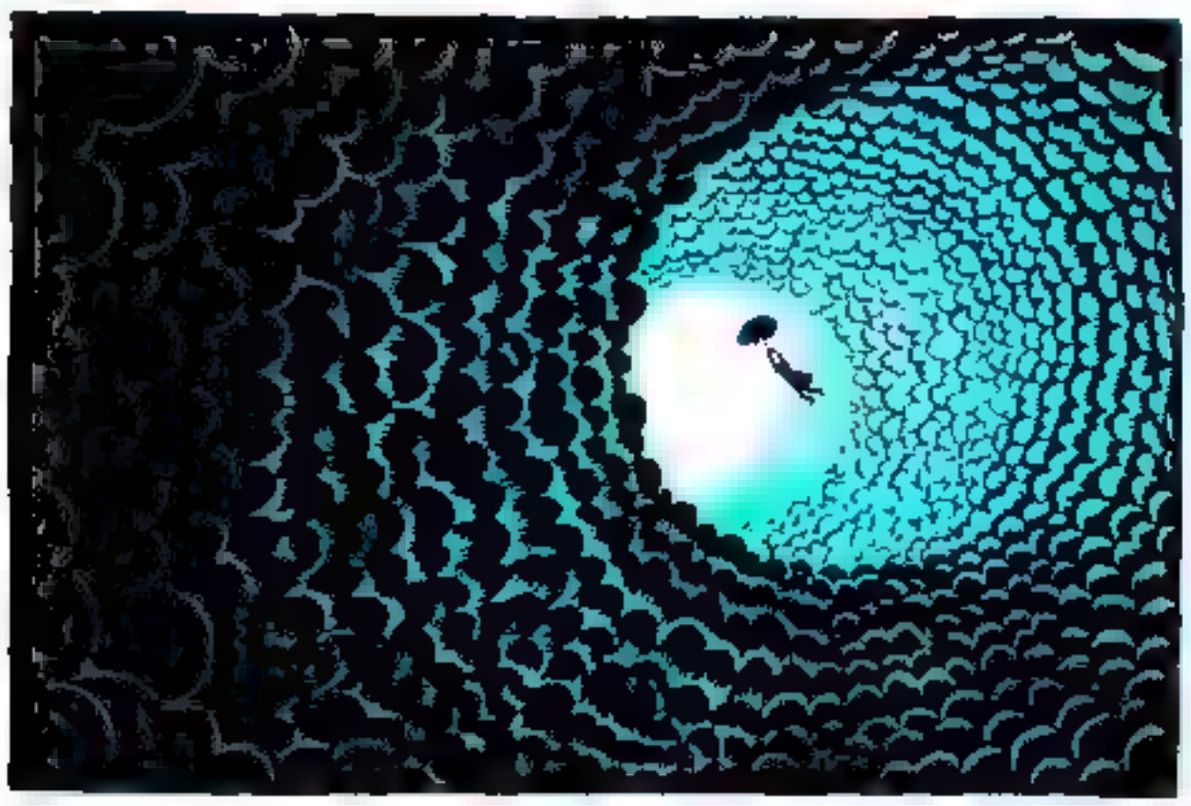


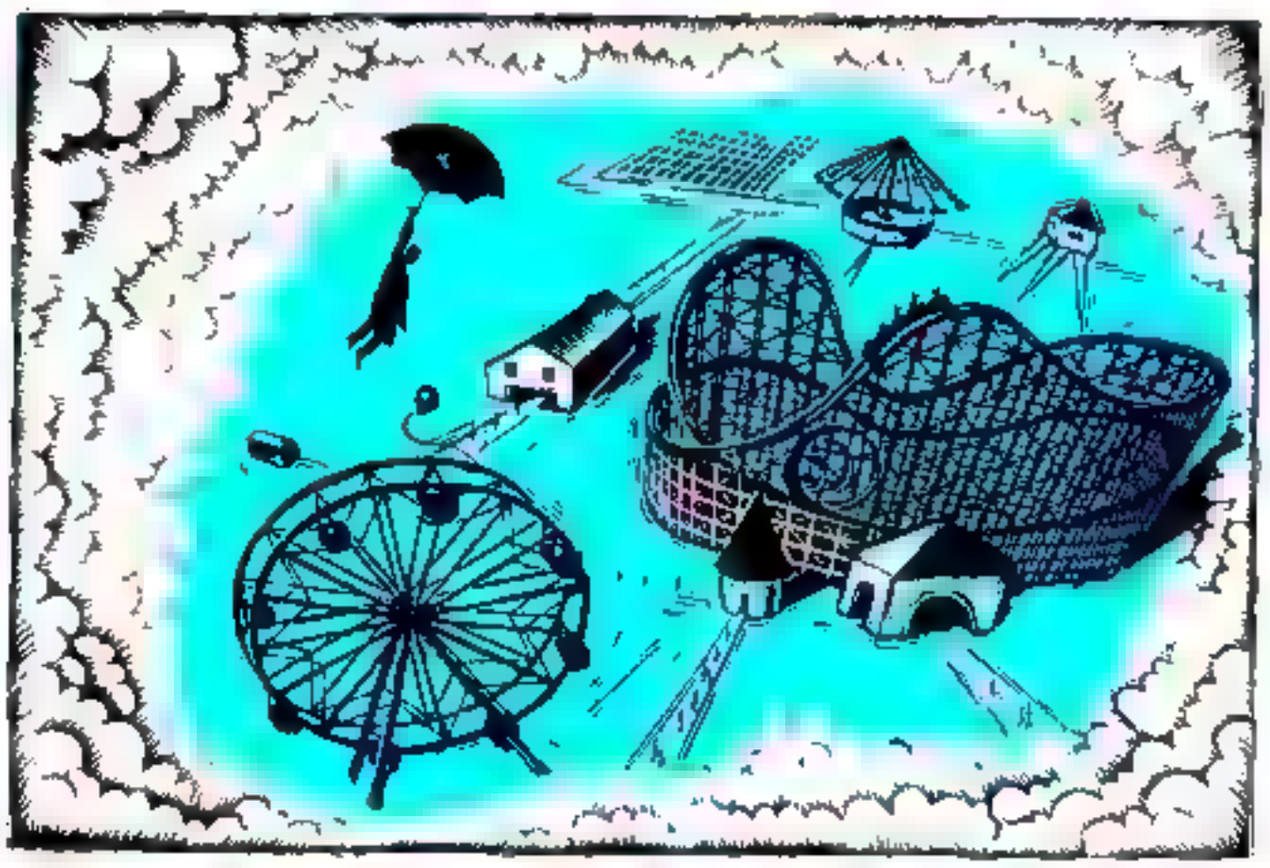


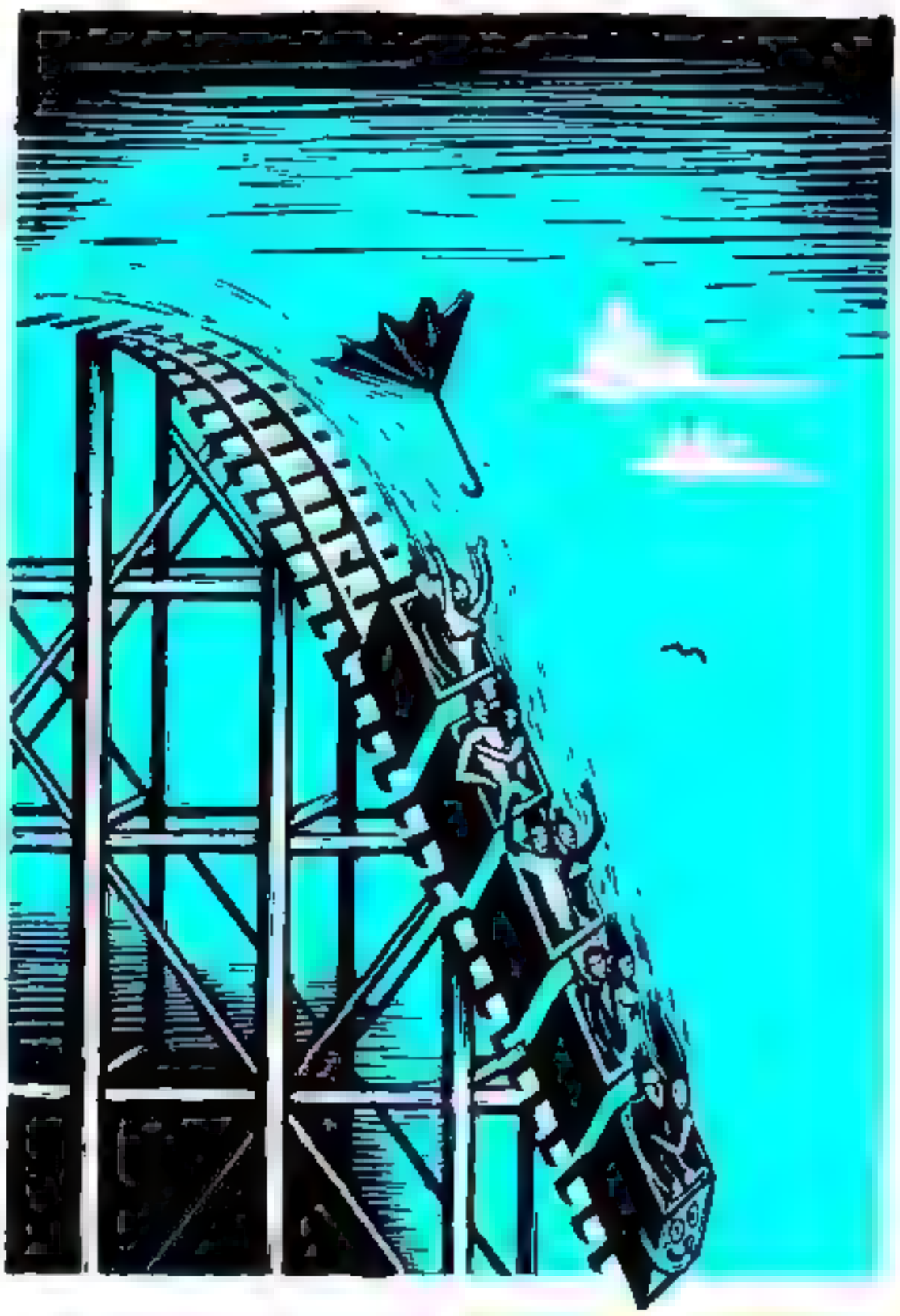


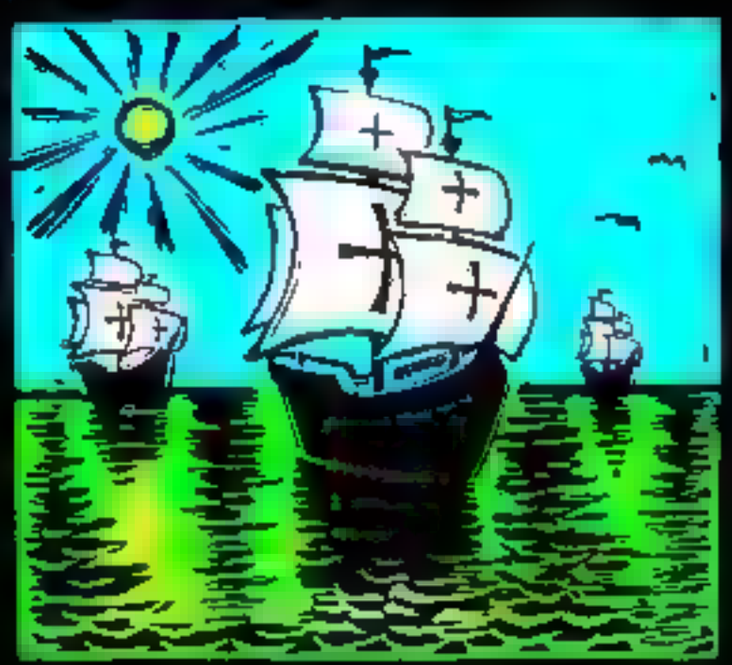


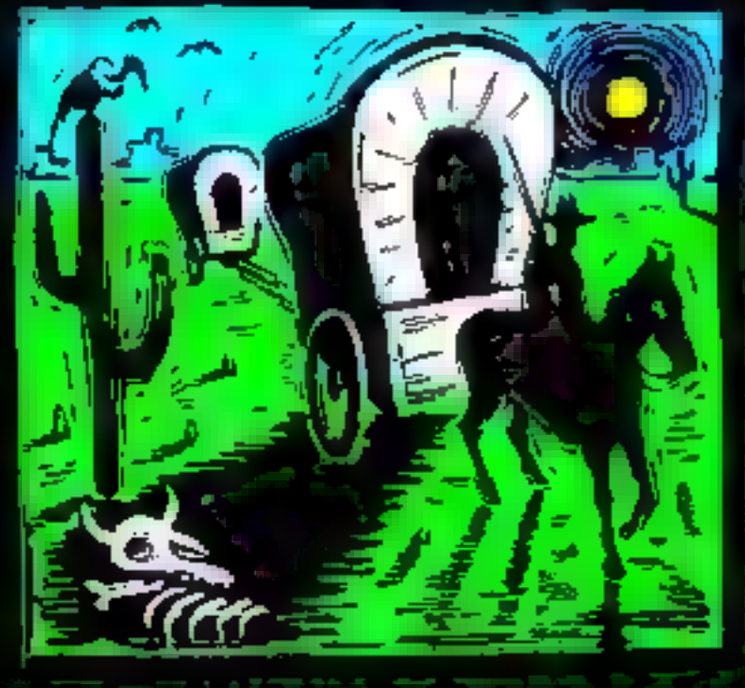


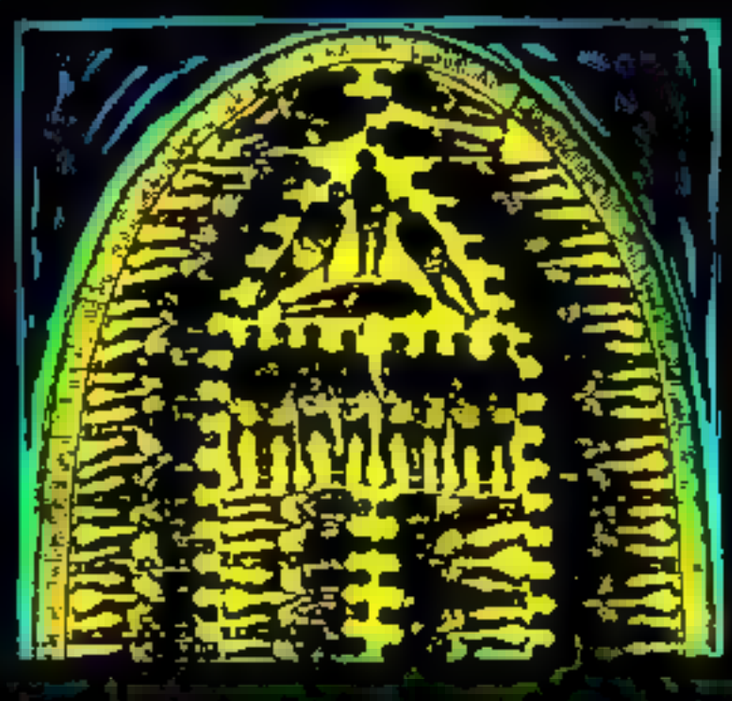


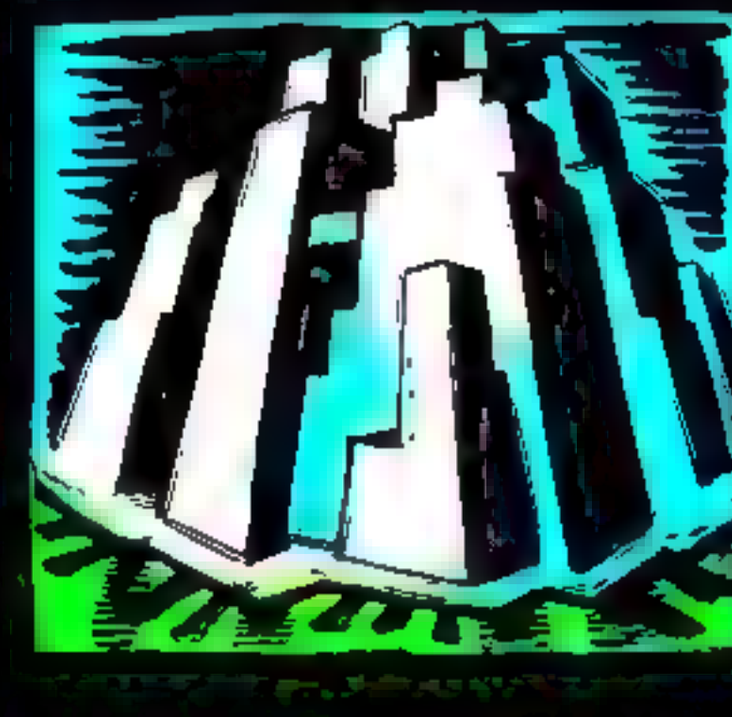


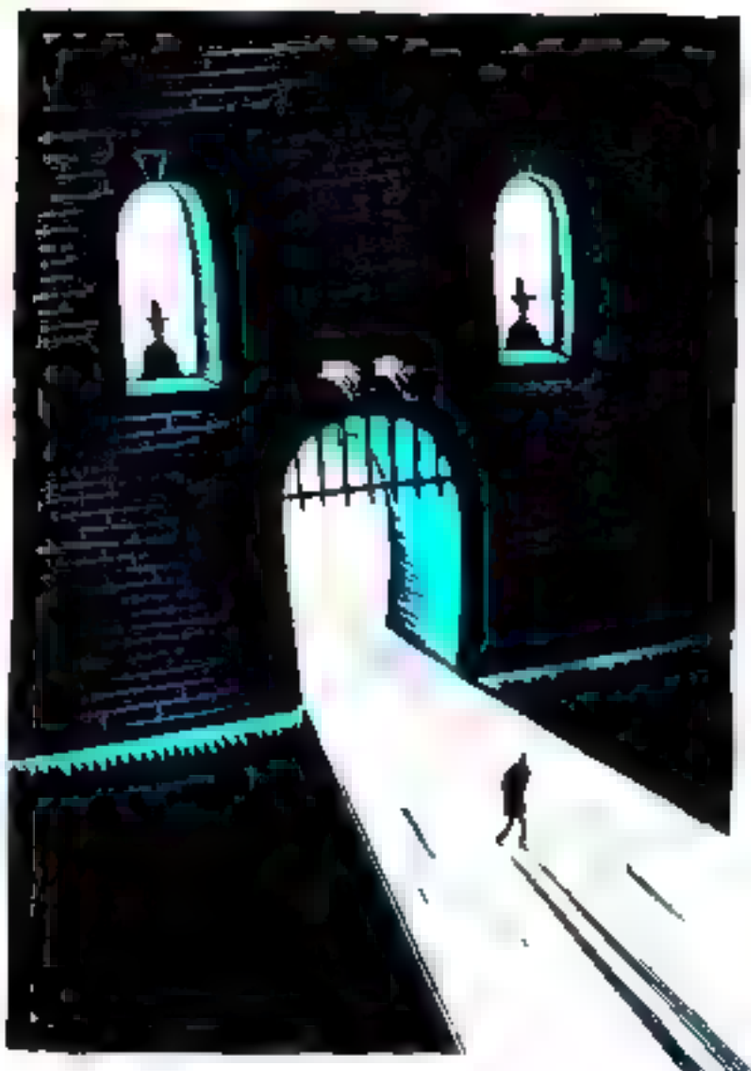


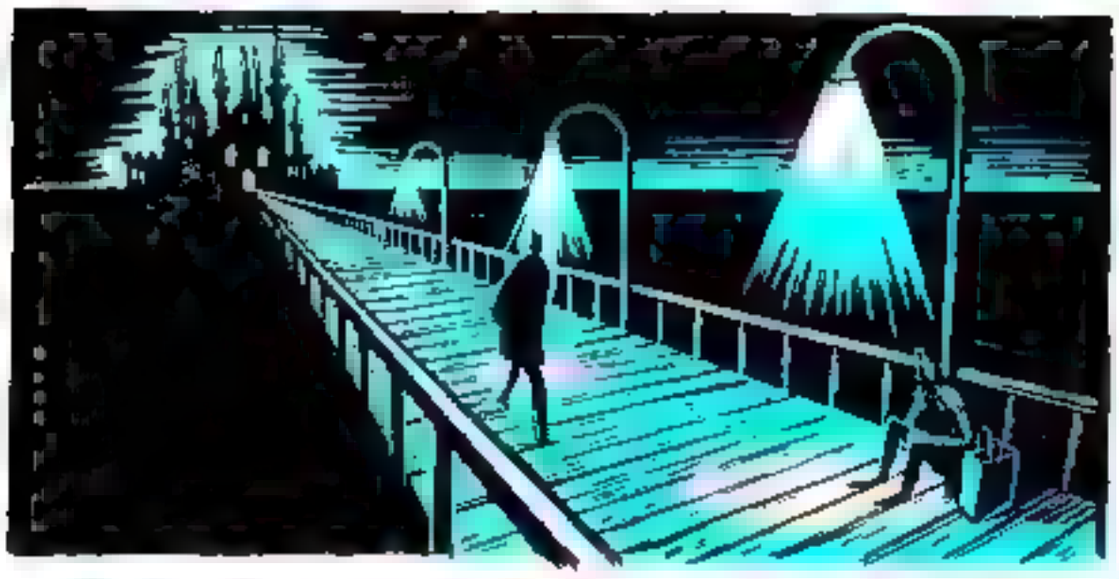


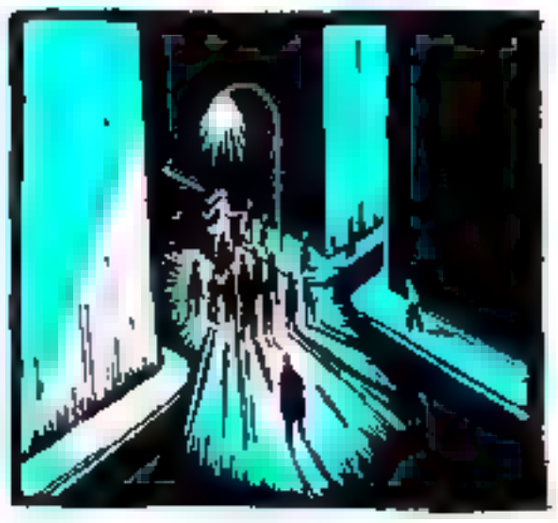


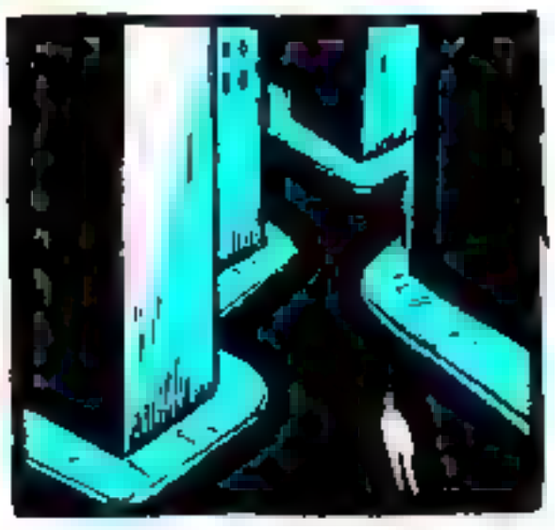


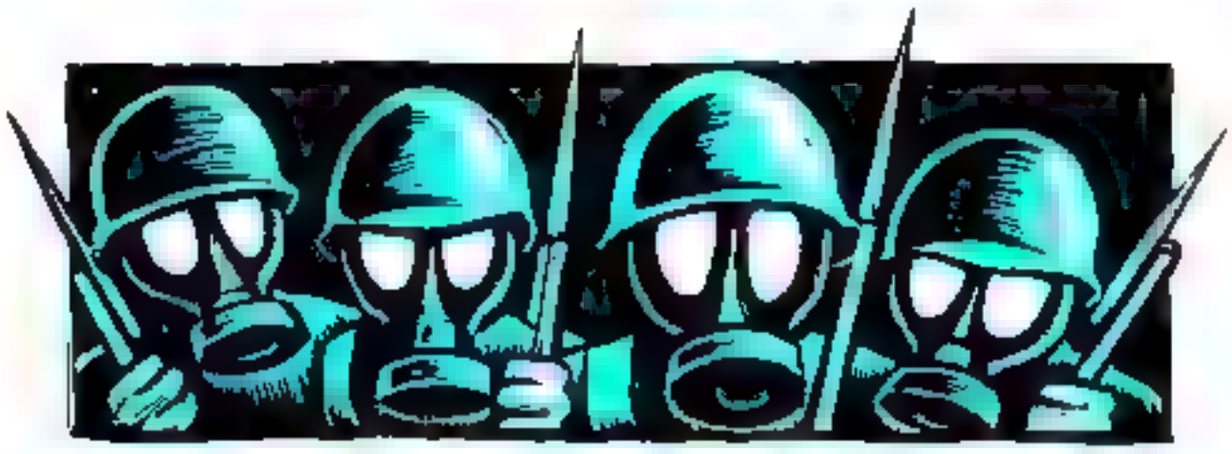


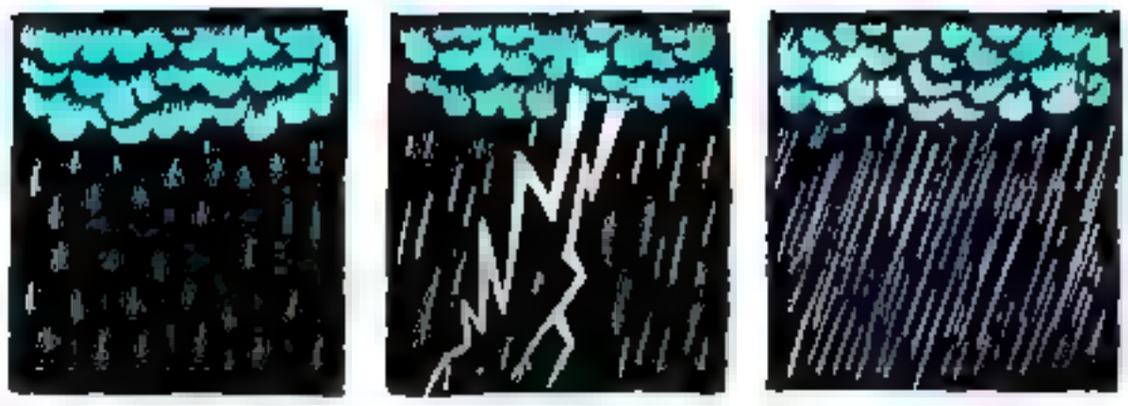


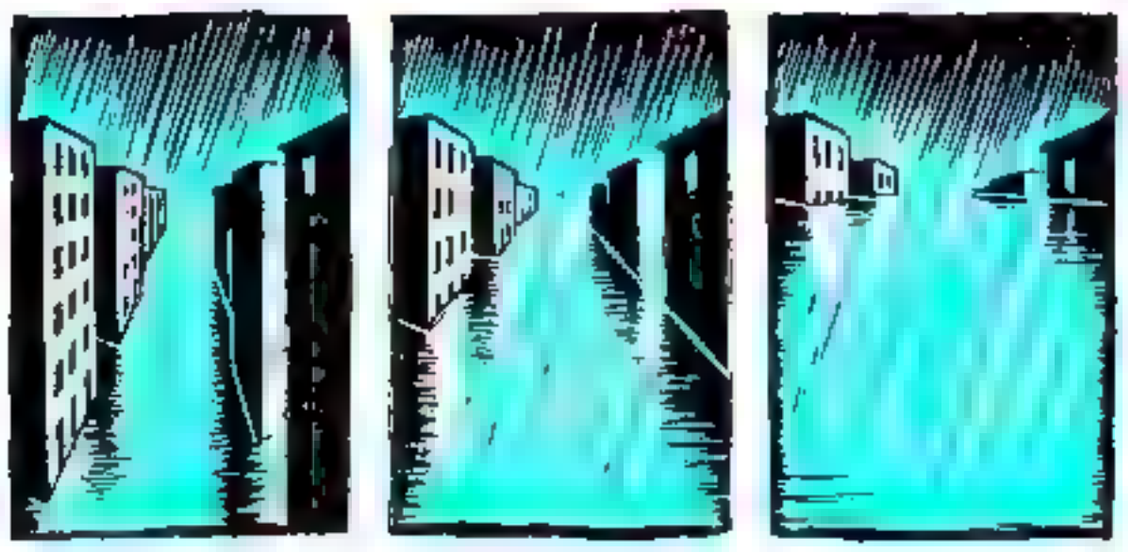


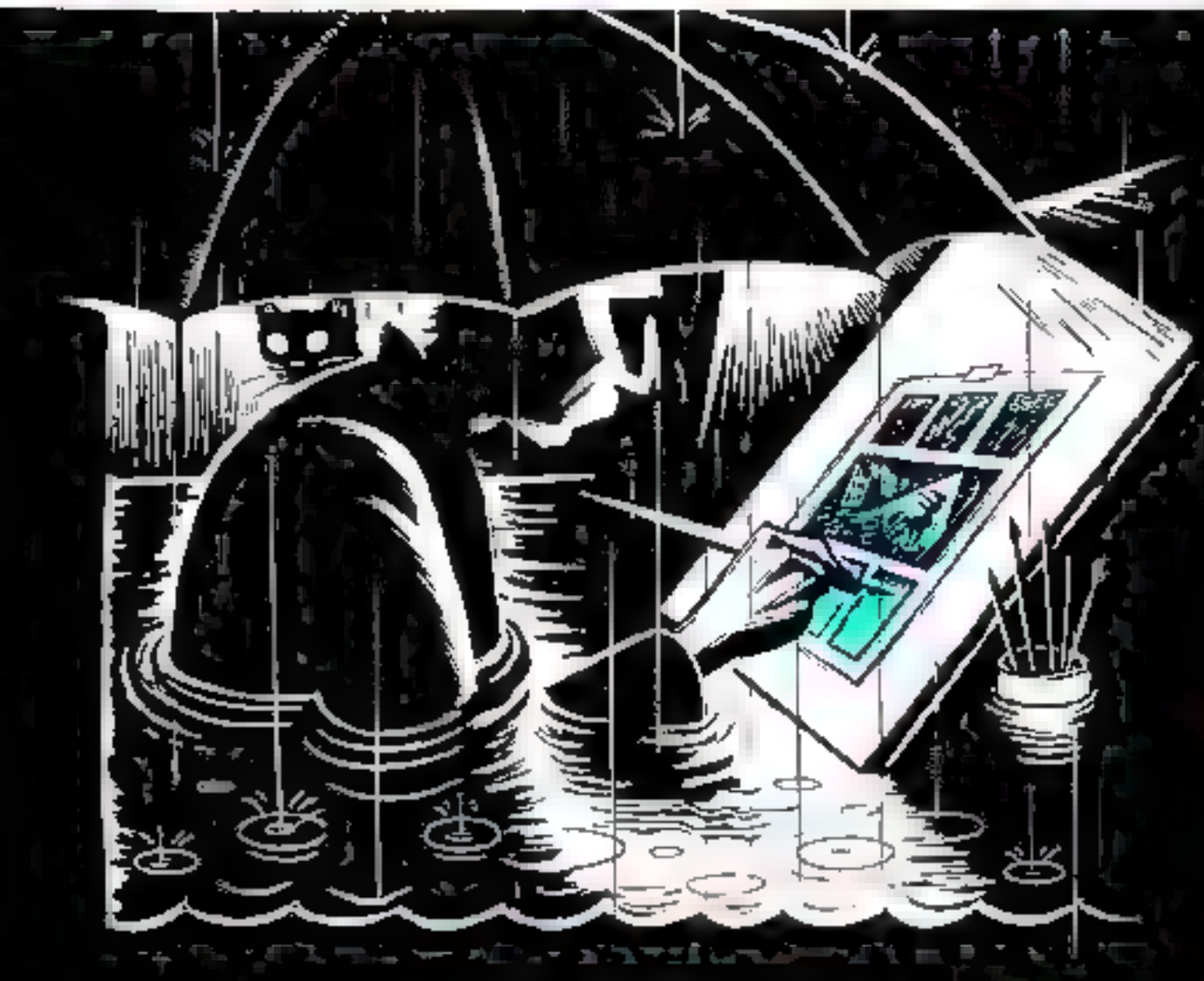


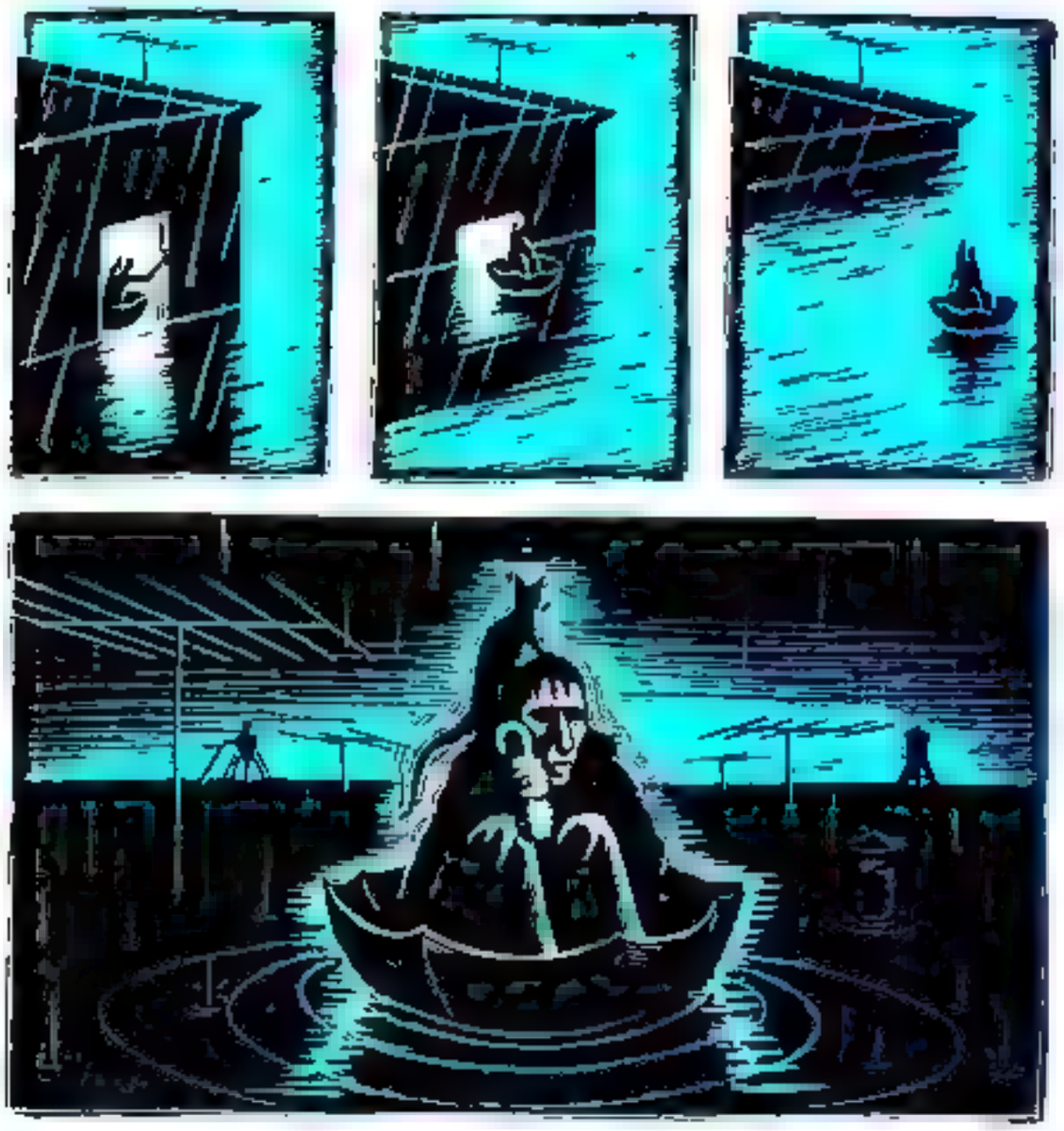


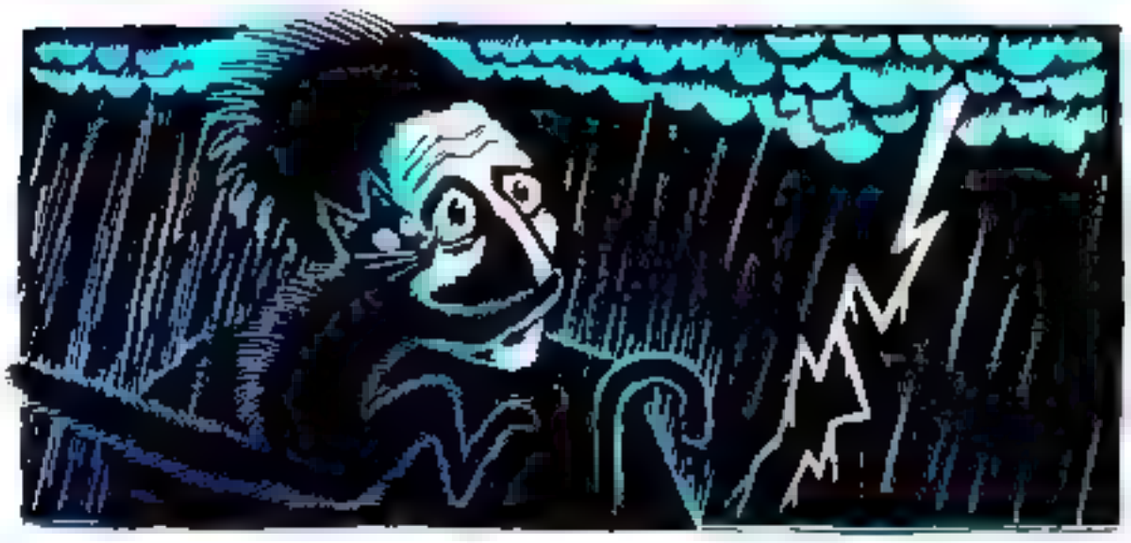


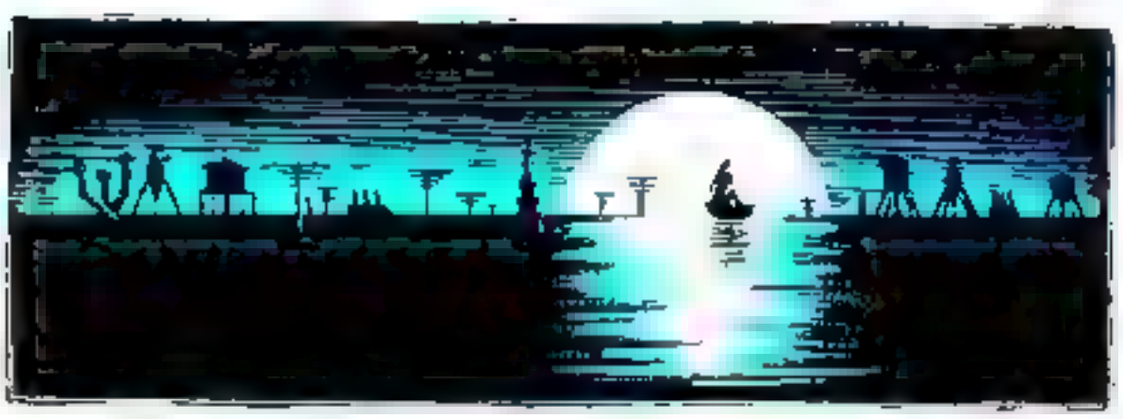


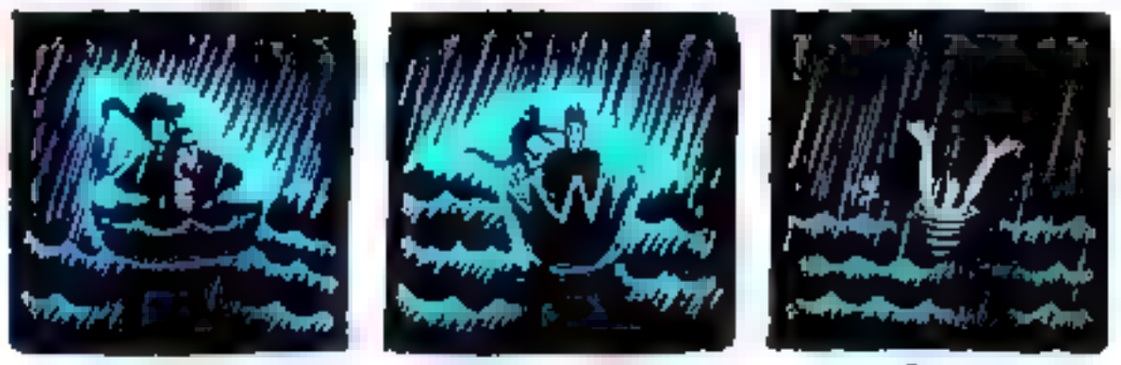


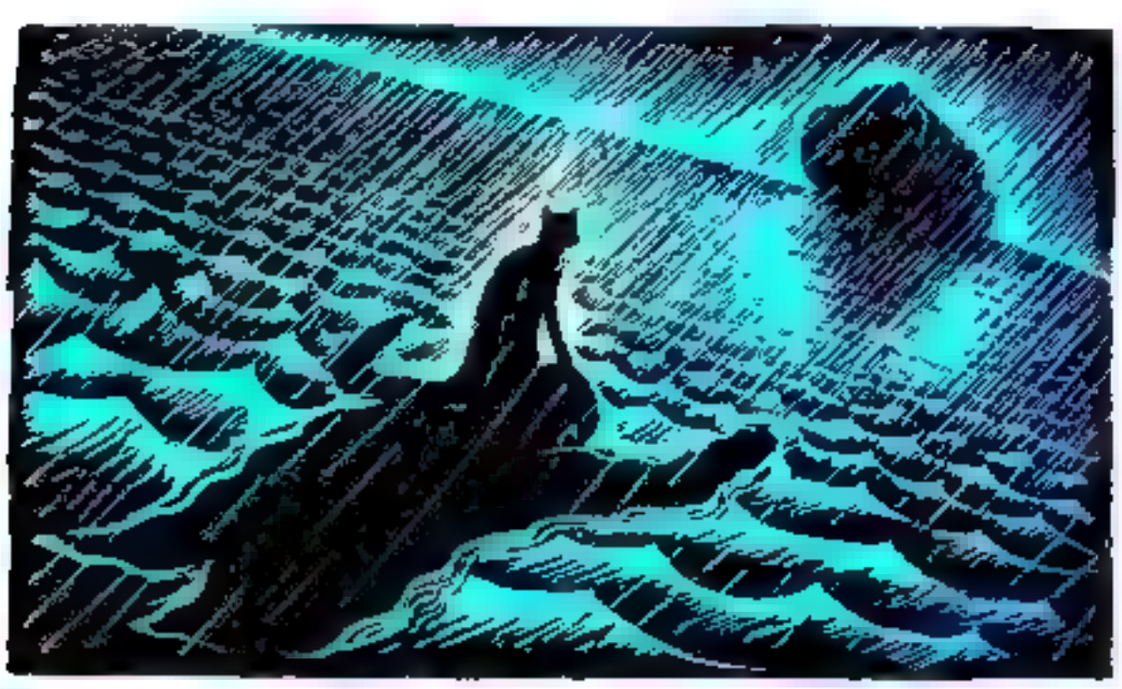


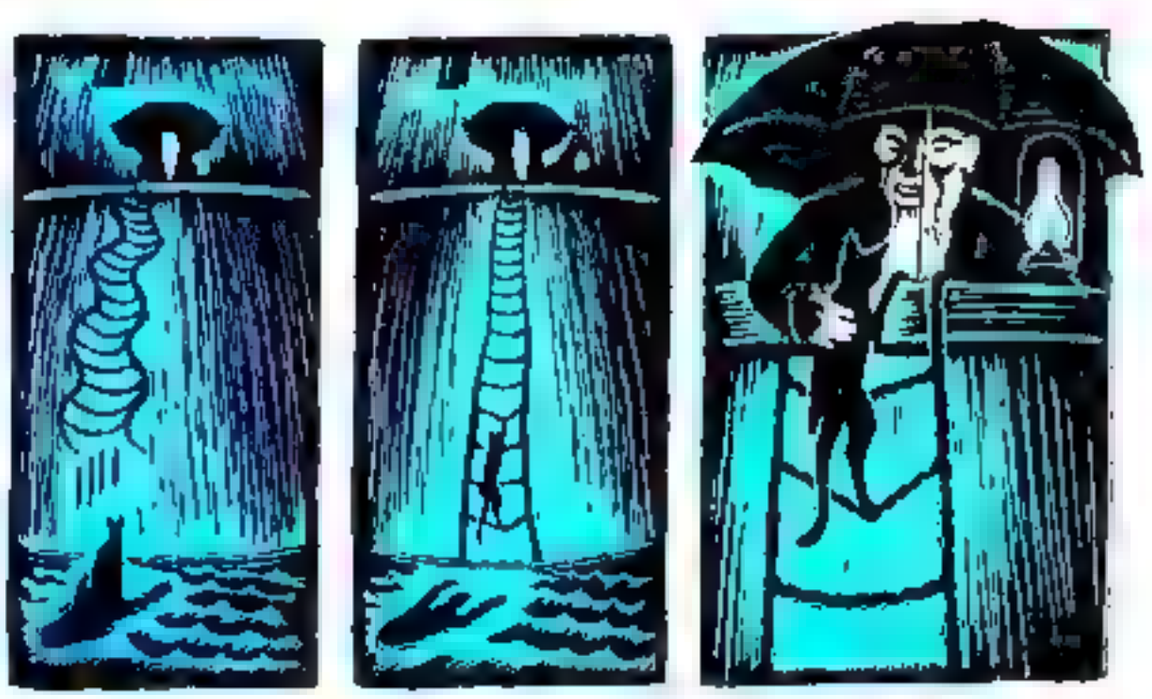


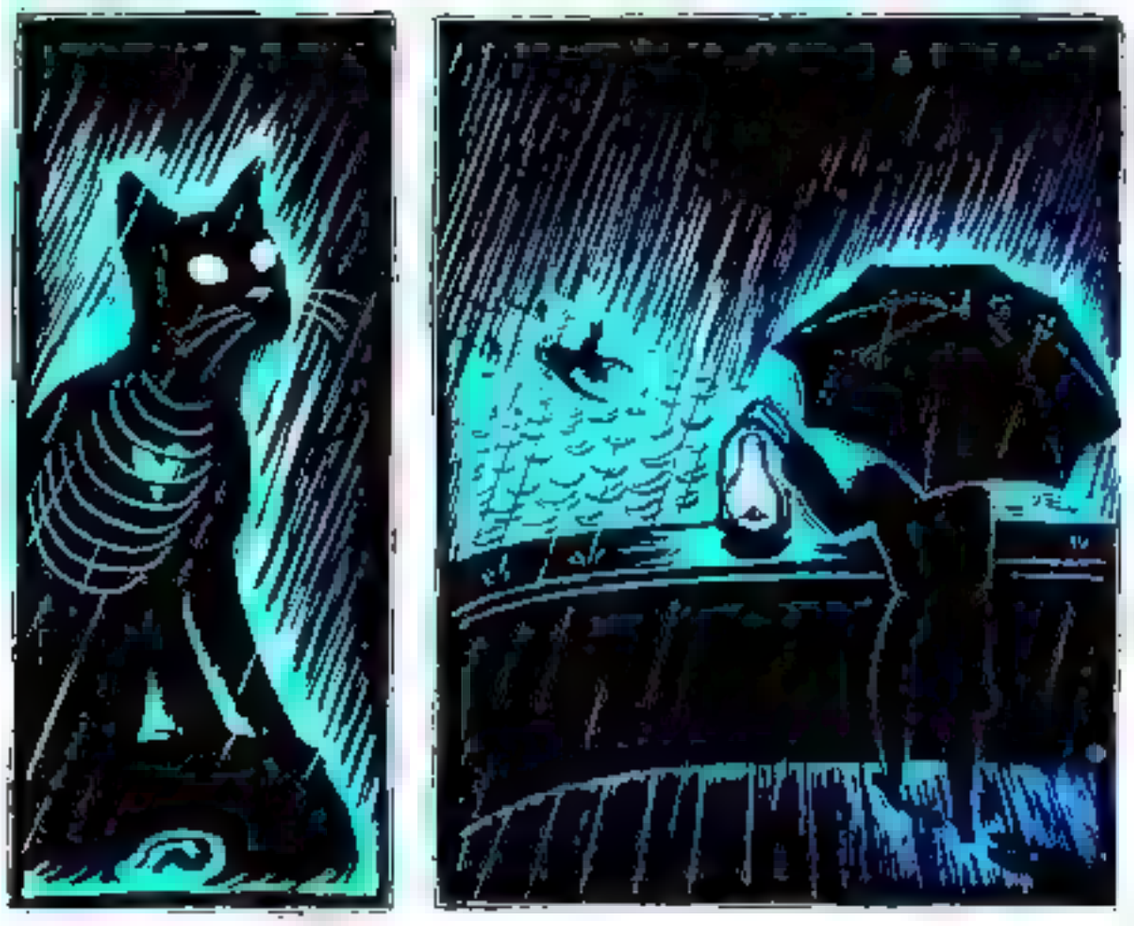








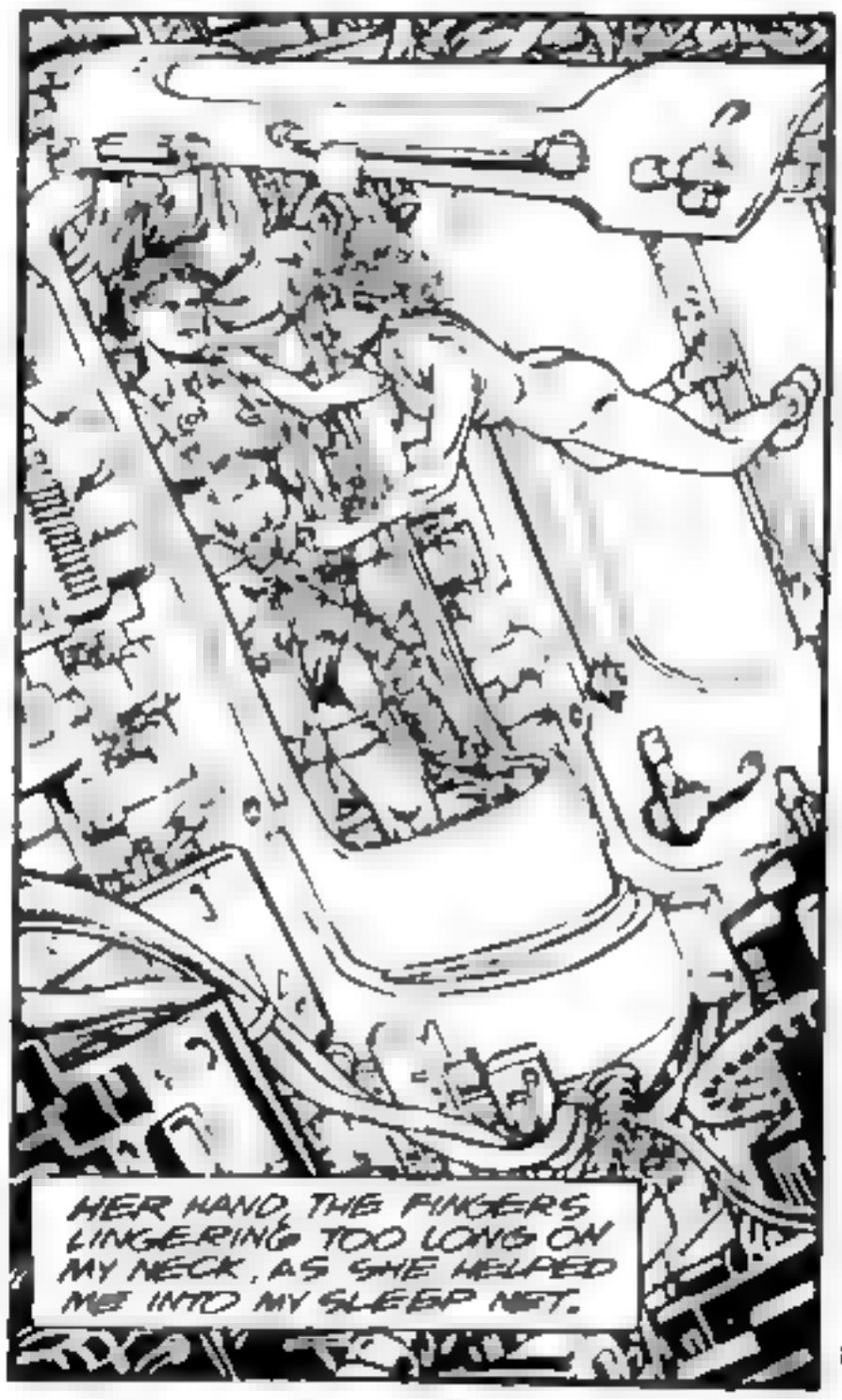




© Brooker

THE SKINTIGHT ORBIT

SCRIPT: ELAINE LEE • ARTWORK: PHIL WINSLADE



IT HAD ALL SEEMED INNOCENT OF COURSE, IT HAD TO ESCALATE SHE WAS JUST TOO...DESIRABLE.
BUT, IT WASN'T SEX AT FIRST. NOT REALLY CHEATING. IT WAS JUST THIS TOUCHING... AND ONLY WITH OUR CLOTHES ON...

IT WAS A LONG MISSION. AND THE LAB WAS SMALL.

THE CREATURES HAVE DECIDED THAT THE LIGHT SOURCE IS 'UP' AND THE HEAT SOURCE IS 'DOWN.' CAN YOU CONFIRM THIS?

THERE ARE NONE OF THE USUAL SIGNS OF FEAR... NOT IN THIS TISSUE SAMPLE.

PROJECT ORIENTATION
SUBJECTS: COLENTRATES, ENGINEERED

ALL INDICATIONS ARE, THEY'RE ABOUT TO RESUME NORMAL MATING BEHAVIOR.

WE HAD TO BE PRETTY CREATIVE...

... AND, UNLIKE THE CREATURES WE'D BROUGHT TO STUDY, FEAR SEEMED TO STIMULATE OUR "MATING BEHAVIOR!

THIS IS REALLY EXCITING!

RECORDIN

THIS IS REALLY EXCITING!

IT CERTAINLY IS, SIMON.

ONCE, WE HAD SEX IN THE AIR-LOCK.

EMERGENCY
TEMP LOCK SEAL

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

I DON'T KNOW? WE'RE CHECKING IT OUT, SIMON.

TALK ABOUT LIVING DANGEROUSLY!

IN THE END WE WERE DOING IT RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE GUY.

HE WAS ASLEEP AT THE TIME. STILL AND ALL...

...ARE YOU SURE HE'S ASLEEP?

...SIMON WAS ONE OF THOSE GUYS THAT SLEPT WITH HIS EYES OPEN.

BRAIN WAVES DON'T ME, BABY.

THIS IS SO WEIRD.

WE COULD ALWAYS STOP?

BUT WE COULDN'T STOP. THAT WASN'T AN OPTION.

MMMMM...

OOO... YES! OOO.. YES!

SO, WHENEVER HE GOT BUSY, WE GOT BUSY.

ONE OF THE PANELS IS LOOSE. SHOULD TAKE ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES TO FIX IT.

HURRY UP!

WEIGHTLESSNESS HAS ITS DRAWBACKS (NO LEVERAGE BEING THE WORST OF THEM) BUT, LIKE ANYTHING, IT HAS ITS ADVANTAGES.

...MAYBE TWENTY MINUTES. HEY! I'M STARVIN'! HOPE YOU GUYS'RE READY TO EAT WHEN I GET BACK!

THINGS LIKE BAD KNEES, EXTRA ARMS AND CARPET BURN KINDA FADE INTO DISTANT MEMORY.

THEN, JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE BROKEN ALL THE LAWS...

BEEP

SCIENCE LOG, MISSION LEADER SIMON SMITH, 7/16/2036...

...ONE OF THOSE OLD LAWS OF NEWTON'S, JUMPS UP AND BITES YOU IN THE BUTT!

"FOR EVERY ACTION...

THEY ENGAGED IN COPULATION AND EVERY OTHER SORT OF SEXUAL BEHAVIOR, DURING MY SLEEP TIME TODAY. THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK. HOW LONG THEY CAN CHEAT THEMSELVES OF NORMAL SLEEP IS ANYONE'S GUESS.

PRE-RECORDED

AS FOR CHEATING ME... I ESTIMATE THAT MAJ. ALONE, ENGAGES IN AN AVERAGE OF THIRTY-NINE ACTS OF DECEPTION IN EVERY 24 HOUR PERIOD.

HE'S BEEN... WATCHING US? AND LETTING US BELIEVE-? LYING TO US?

...THERE IS AN EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTION."

WE HAD BEEN RATS IN A ZERO-G MAZE.

PRÉRACORDAD

OF COURSE, IT'S DIFFICULT FOR ME TO BE OBJECTIVE... BUT I BELIEVE THAT, HAD I BEEN A SUBJECT IN THIS EXPERIMENT INSTEAD OF AN OBSERVER, I WOULD HAVE REMAINED BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF THEIR RELATIONSHIP.

THE "CHEESE" WAS SEX.

YOU COULD NOT HAVE CHOSEN TWO BETTER SUBJECTS THAN MAT AND MY WIFE.

THEY CHOSE US FOR THIS MISSION BECAUSE THEY KNEW WE WOULD CHEAT? HE EXPECTED IT? HELPED PLAN IT?

THE TESTS YOUR TEAM DEVELOPED TO TARGET THE DESIRED CHARACTER TRAITS WERE RIGHT ON THE MONEY.

WE'D BEEN VERY GOOD RATS.

I'M COMING IN NOW.

BUT THAT WAS ENDING.

FUCK IF YOU ARE!

MAT!

MAT! WHAT'S GOING ON? I CAN'T GET IN...

YOU'RE PART OF A LITTLE EXPERIMENT, SIMON. IT'S CALLED "HOW FAST CAN YOU TALK BEFORE THE AIR RUNS OUT? I'M THE OBSERVER. YOU'RE THE RAT.

SO, YOU FIGURED IT OUT.

I STUMBLED UPON IT, SIMON. I CAN'T FIGURE IT AT ALL. BUT BELIEVE ME, SIMON, I'D GIVE A RAT'S ASS TO...

IT REMAINS ONLY TO BE SEEN WHETHER THESE TRAITS WILL HELP OR HINDER MAT IN THE NEXT LEG OF THE..

THEN, THE SCIENCE LOG CLICKED OFF...

AASA NEEDED TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE THEY SHOULD BE SENDING TO THE NEW COLONIES. IT WAS THOUGHT THAT A SHARED TALENT FOR DECEPTION MIGHT MAKE IT EASIER FOR PEOPLE TO GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER IN THOSE KIND OF CRAMPED QUARTERS.

LIVE

...AND SIMON'S FACE APPEARED. HE WAS WEARING A HELMET. THERE WAS A CAMERA IN THE AIR LOCK!

THEIR STUDIES HAD SHOWN THAT MANIPULATIVE PERSONS ARE BETTER AT GETTING THEIR NEEDS MET WITHOUT RUBBING OTHER PEOPLE THE WRONG WAY.

LIVE

AND YES... I WAS RECORDING YOU IN THE LOCK.

I WANTED TO KILL THE GUY...

I DID IT BECAUSE AASA WAS WORRIED THE VERY PEOPLE WHO CHEAT OTHERS MIGHT BECOME THE MOST VIOLENT WHEN THEY WERE CHEATED THEMSELVES.

..AND SOME AASA 'LAB COAT' HAD KNOWN I'D WANT TO KILL HIM.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE, MAT.

LIVE

ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE ME WRONG?

I...I...

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FINISH.

WHA?!

I SAW HER JUST BEFORE THE LAB DISAPPEARED.

SWEET DREAMS, MAT.

JACKIE...

IT NEVER REAPPEARED.

THE HEAT IS GONE. THERE IS NO LIGHT, NO..."UP."!

OH, GOD, THAT'S GOOD! THAT'S GOOD, BABY!

DOWN IS WHERE THE PAIN IS.

ARE YOU HAVING SWEET DREAMS, MAT? ARE YOU DREAMING OF JACKIE?

SIMON! SIMON! SIMON! YES! YES! GOD, YES!

I FALL AND FALL... INTO HER VOICE... A WELL OF MOANS...

OHHHHH... OHHHHH... OHHHHH...

LAUGH ALL YOU WANT! I HAD HER! I HAD YOUR WIFE! SHE CHEATED! SHE CHEATED ON YOU!

LIKE THE OTHER CREATURES BROUGHT IN FOR STUDY, I AM WITHOUT CONTEXT.

I FALL AND FALL AND FALL AGAIN.

...BUT I NEVER MAKE A SPLASH...

OHHHH, BABY! OHHHH! YES! RIGHT THERE! YES! THERE!

WATCH THAT BLOOD PRESSURE, MAT. YOU'RE GIVING YOURSELF AWAY.

...NOT A RIPPLE. AND NOW MY OWN BODY BETRAYS ME. IT GIVES THEM WHAT THEY WANT.

AND BY THE WAY, SHE NEVER "CHEATED" ME, MAT. WE'VE NEVER HAD THAT KIND OF CONTRACT.

SO THEY'RE FUCKING? SO WHAT? I'VE GOT TO BREATHE NOW.

GET CONTROL. DON'T SHOW THEM ANYTHING. REMEMBER TO BREATHE. DON'T SHOW THEM YOU CARE.

IF ANYTHING, SHE CHEATED ON YOU.

YES! I'M COMING... I'M COMING... I'M...

OHHHHHHHHHH!

HOW DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL, MAT?

I CAN DO IT. I'm BREATHING. I CAN CALM DOWN.

HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL TO KNOW I'M SCREWING HER RIGHT NOW?

PROJECT BETRAYAL
SUBJECT MATT HARRISON

I CAN FOOL THEM... FOOL THEM...